McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—2.00 Per Year

VOL LV SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1918 NO 2

BOROUGH COUNCIL REORGANIZED

C. M. Colegrove is President of the New Board--Some Appointments Were Made Monday Night

A meeting for the organization of the new borough council was called to order by Warley Gifford, Burgess.

The following were sworn in as councilmen:

C. M. Colegrove, 4 years; Claude Hackett, 4 years; B. T. Garlick, 4 years; Webb B. Hopper, 4 years; John A. Lindholme, 2 years; W. H. Hungerford, 2 years.

Moved by Garlick that F. H. Biever act as secretary pro tem: Carried.

C. M. Colegrove was elected president.

It was decided that the secretary's salary remain the same as last year. F. H. Biever was elected secretary.

Application of Chas Lemmler for treasurer was read. Mr. Lemmler was appointed treasurer for one year. He is required to furnish a bond in the sum of $10,000, and the borough solicitor was instructed to make out bond and oath of office.

C. B. Dickenson was appointed policeman for the year 1918. Salary to remain same as last year.

The matter of electing a street commissioner was put over until the next meeting.

T. H. Hungiville was appointed a member of the Board of Health for five years. Other members are: E. W. Jones, 4 years; Jas. Herriman, 3 years; Dr. H. L. McCoy, 2 years; Dr. John Clark, 1 year.

President appointed the following committees:

Sidewalks—Garlick and Hopper.
Streets—Hackett and Lindholm.
Sewer—Hungerford and Hull.

Meeting adjourned at 9:20 p. m.

MRS. ALMEDA NICHOLS IS DEAD.

The death of Mrs. Almeda Nichols occurred Saturday evening at 10 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse of East Smethport. She was aged 74 years and was a most estimable woman whose death will be sincerely mourned.

She was born in Portville, N. Y. November 15, 1843, but passed most of her life in Eldred until March, 1915, when her husband died and she sold her home and came to East Smethport and made her home with her brother, J. H. Stull.

For the past year she had been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism. Six weeks ago her condition became so helpless that her niece, Mrs. F. H. Nourse, took the aged lady to her home and tenderly cared for the patient until death ended it all.

Mrs. Nichols leaves one daughter, Millicent Nichols, whose present whereabouts are unknown, but whom it is feared, is dead. Her hat and pocketbook were found some years ago at Niagara Falls together with a note stating that she was tired of life and was going to end it. None of her relatives have since seen her, but she has been reported alive since that time.

Two brothers also survive, J. H. Stull of East Smethport and Leroy Stull of Franklinville, N. Y.

A prayer was held at the house Tuesday and then the remains were taken to Eldred where funeral services were held, Rev. J. S. Fleming of Smethport officiating.

ANNUAL LUNCHEON ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

The annual luncheon of St. Christopher's Guild of St. Luke's church was held at the Parish House, Friday afternoon, and was a most enjoyable affair. Following is the menu:

Creamed oysters
Escalloped potatoes.
Rolls
Cabbage salad Pickles
Mince pie
Cheese Coffee

Following luncheon, election of officers for the ensuing year took place as follows: President, Mrs. W. E. VanDyke; vice presidents, Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr., and Mrs. R. E. Burdick; secretary, Mrs. J. S. Walker; treasurer, Miss Dora Keenan; director, Mrs. O. J. Hamlin.

FOR SALE.

3 young brood sows due to farrow in April. $25 each, worth more for pork. E. W. JONES,
advlw* Smethport, Pa.

Boiled Ham sliced at 50 cents lb. for Saturday at Sunshine Cash Grocery Co.

STULL-TORNEY.

Home Wedding Was Solemnized at Rushford, N. Y.

A pretty wedding took place on Thursday afternoon, January third at two o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stull of Rushford, N. Y., when their youngest daughter, Frances, became the bride of Corporal, D'Leo Torney, U.S.A., formerly of Elmira, N. Y.

Before the ceremony, a violin solo was rendered by Mrs. S. B. Stull of Olean, a sister of the bride, followed by a vocal solo "The Hour That Gave You" by Margaret Holley of Oberlin Conservatory.

Rev. H. D. Bacon of the Presbyterian church performed the ceremony, which took place under a large American Flag. The bride was attired in a gown of pearl grey corded taffeta and georgette crepe and carried a shower bouquet of Sweetheart roses and sweetpeas, and her bridesmaid, Miss Esther Olson of Portville, wore burgundy satin and a corsage bouquet of sweet peas and pink rose buds.

The groom's attendant was Mr. S. B. Stull, a brother of the bride.

Flags and American Beauty roses were the only decorations used. The brides table, arranged for twelve, was centered with bowl of roses and silk flags while each place was marked with a single rose bud and an engraved card.

Among the out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Richmond and son, Joseph, of Farmers Valley, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Stull and daughter, Jean of Olean, and Miss Margaret Holley of Oberlin, Ohio.

The groom left Saturday to rejoin his regiment which is now stationed at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Both bride and groom were former residents of Smethport.

KIND WORDS FROM RUSHFORD.

Ross K. Knapp and family left Rushford on Monday for Smethport, Pa., where he has a new position. Mr. Knapp has been an employee of The Spectator office for the past two and a half years and has given the best of satisfaction here. Not only in this office but in the entire village will he and his estimable family be missed. His work as secretary of the Rushford Red Cross deserves a large amount of appreciation as he has spent a large amount of time in the work and his books show plainly the care and pains he took with that work. During their stay here they have made many friends who regret that they left this village but Mr. Knapp was offered a much more lucrative position in his old home town and could not resist the opportunity of bettering his own position. Mr. Knapp was presented with a beautiful Masonic watch charm as an appreciation of his services as secretary of the Red Cross.—Rushford, N. Y. Spectator.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' ANNUAL MEETING.

The county commissioners of McKean county held their annual meeting at the court house in Smethport, Monday afternoon, at which time they made their appointments for the coming year.

C. O. Taylor superintendent of the county poor farm.

Dr. Burg Chadwick, county physician.

Thomas Hayes, janitor of the court house.

The salary of the commissioners' clerk was increased.

Attorney Claud W. Shattuck, county solicitor, resigned his position last week and his successor has not been named at this writing.

SLASHED HIS THROAT WHILE DELIRIOUS.

Clark Rogers, who lives alone in a shack on the Camp lease near Coleville, was found ill and delirious with a two-inch gash in his throat last Thursday morning. A neighbor who visited the shack made the discovery and after first aid treatment had been administered the patient was taken to the Bradford hospital. It is thought that Mr. Rogers in his delirium fell upon some sharp object which made the gash in his throat.

COOKED FOOD SALE.

A cooked food sale will be held at the Colegrove grocery, Saturday, Jan. 12, at 2:30 p. m. under the auspices of St. Priscilla's Guild of St. Luke's church. advlw

Friday and Saturday we will have Smith & Seeley's Rolls, Brown Bread, Salt Rising and Rye Bread on Sale at Sunshine Cash Grocery Co.

HAZELHURST FELT GAS EXPLOSION

Three Men Burned in an Explosion Which Demolished a Meter House on South Penn Lease

An explosion that jarred the houses and startled the people of Hazelhurst occurred shortly after noon Monday, and within a short time it became known that the cause was the blowing up of a meter house on the South Penn lease caused by a gas explosion.

The accident occurred when John F. George of Kane was reading the meter in the building. The pressure was heavy and the supply large as the mains are big ones. Robert Daniels of Mt. Jewett, field foreman; and Charles Weingand of Hazelhurst, a leaseman, were also in the meter house when the explosion occurred that hurled them out of doors and caused the steel roof and sheet iron sides of the building to collapse. Mr. George, although injured, quickly regained presence of mind and shut off the flow of gas. He was burned about the face and hands. Mr. Daniels wore heavy gloves which saved his hands but his face was severely burned. Mr. Weigand was the most seriously burned of the trio, his face and hands being terrible burned and his condition is serious. The injured men made their way to Hazelhurst where Dr. E. K. Eaman of Mt. Jewett, who luckily happened to be there attended to their burns.

It is understood that Mr. Wingand said the explosion was caused by his striking a match to light his pipe and the building being quite full of gas from leakage, the explosion occurred.

Aside form his burns it is said Mr. George is suffering from shock.

FARM BUREAU NOTES.

Next Wednesday, January 16th, the Annual meeting of the McKean County Farm Bureau will be held in he Court House at Smethport.

P. S. Crossman, our County Agent who is attending Farmers' Week and the County Agent's conference at State College states that Prof. Fred Rasmussen will give his talk on "The Dairy Cow and McKean County Agriculture". Prof. Fred Rasmussen is head of the Dairy Deparment of the Pennsylvania State College. In a recent issue of the "Pennsylvania Farmer" this paper speaks of Prof. Rasmussen as "One of the best authorities in the country on livestock."

The Annual Meeting promises to be one of the largest and best meetings for the farmer and his wife this year. Our County Agent assures us that all three speakers; Prof. Weaver, Prof. Rasmussen and Miss Pearl MacDonald of State College are coming: also Mr. H. K. Crofoot, County Agent of Cattaraugus County, N. Y.

The County Agent states in his letter that only 651 farmers registered for Farmers' Week as compared with over 900 last year. The small attendance is due to shortage of labor on the farms. Three farmers from McKean County registered.

Among the many instructive lectures was one by Mr. Kleinheinz of Wisconsin, the biggest sheep man in the United Sttaes. In his address he said::

"By all means get some Merino blood in your sheep and start it by buying Merino ewes and cross with Shropshire rams, that is the best possible cross. This means hardiness and a good combination of wool and mutton.

One feature of interet of the week was a study of motor power on the farm. It was a common sight to see seventy-five farmers standing out in the bitter cold watching three or four machines demonstrating their different good points. There were lessons given in tractor driving and care.

The County Agent closed his letter by saying:

"The whole aim of the conference of the Agents is towards the war conditions, meaning a speeding up or quickest results in livestock and grain products. Consideration is given to labor in deciding all project work and it seems a serious problem everywhere."

With our speakers coming direct from such an enthusiastic meeting, addressed by many of the leading agriculturists of the nation, promises an unusual interesting meeting next Wednesday at the Smethport Court House.

3 fresh cows for sale at reasonable price: Phone 89R2. Forest E. Day.

ARA ORSON CORY PASSED AWAY.

On Monday, December 31st, 1917, occurred the death of Ara Orson Cory at his residence in Coryville, Pa. He was apparently in his usual health, having cared for 15 head of cattle, 2 pigs and 3 horses on the day of his death. He ate his dinner as usual but about 5 o'clock he complained of a pain near his heart and lay down on a couch. In about 5 minutes he quietly expired.

Mr. Cory's parents were among the pioneers of McKean County. His mother's maiden name was Lucy Holmes and his father was Capt. Asa H. Cory. The family resided in Smethport for some years during which time Capt. Cory was Editor of The Phoenix since then rechristened "The McKean Democrat." Here in 1849 Orson was born. Some years later they moved to Coryville.

In 1862 Capt. Cory organized Company H. of the 58th Regiment. Orson was rejected for army service because of a severe burn on his arm suffered previously, and from which he was slightly disabled. So he remained at home and worked the farm.

In the winter of 1864 he was united in marriage to Miss Lucina Tuttle and subsequently built a house on his farm in Moody Hollow and moved there. One son was born to them John Cory, now deceased. After his mother's death they moved back to the homestead of his father where he lived the rest of his life.

About 45 years ago Mr. Cory drove the stage between Smethport and Olean, a distance of 28 miles, at that time the Erie in Olean was the nearest railroad station. He drove 4 horses and changed horses at Eldred making the trip down in one day and back the next. There was only one road then and the bridges not as good as now, so when the Allegany river overflowed its banks the roads became impassable then Mr. Cory used to walk over the hills and carry the mail on his back.

Mr. Cory was a great lover of horses and always kept several. He was widely known and had many friends for he was invariably genial and pleasant and hospitable and was a very good neighbor.

Besides a large number of friends and relatives he leaves to mourn his death, his wife, one sister Mrs. Ella C. Holmes, of Coryville, and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Belle Cory and five grandsons, Edwin, Herbert, Ara, Johnnie and Dana also of Coryville.

The funeral was held from the home Thursday Jan 3. Rev. Thayer of Coryville, U. B. church officiating. Interment in Moody Hollow cemetery.

LOCAL INSTITUTE.

The local institute for the teachers and patrons of Smethport Borough Keating and Sergeant will be held Saturday, January 26th. The institute will meet in the high school building, the forenoon session at 9:30 and the afternoon session at 1:30. All parents and friends of education are urged to attend one or both of these sessions.

Prof. Dunkelberger of the department of education of the Southwestern State Normal School will make two addresses. He will discuss the latest national movements in education in his first address, basing his talk largely on Prof Meriam's model school at the University of Missouri.

In his second talk he will take up "Educational Measurements." Mr. Dunkelberger knows his subjects, and all hearing him will be pleased. Principal Womeldorf of Port Allegany will discuss "Retardation in Our Schools." A complete program will appear in next week's paper.

TRAVELERS' CLUB MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Travelers Club was held at their pleasant quarters Saturday, "Beauty Spot in Other Lands," being the topic of the day. "Africa," was Mrs. Rose Herzog's assigned and was most cleverly covered. "Switzerland," by Mrs. D.M. Brasted, brought forth visions of a country farmed for its wild beauty. "Italy," the land of artists and musicians was ably portrayed by Mrs. C. W. Shattuck. Additional interesting features made up a delightful meeting.

The night of meeting of the Shakespeare Club has been changed from Saturday to Monday and the next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Henry Hamlin on Monday evening January the fourteenth at 7:30 o'clock at which time the reading of "King Lear" will be begun.

3 Boxes of Macroni for 25 cents (Foulds Brand) at Sunshine Cash Grocery Co.

DALRYMPLE CASE NEAR SETTLEMENT

Maybe Last Appearance of This Very Famous Case in the Public Prints, a Great News Source Gone

Thursday proceedings were held before the Orphan's Court of McKean County at Smethport, for the purpose of obtaining a decree settling the accounts of John E. Dusenbury, as guardian, and A. W. Dusenbury, as temporary administrator, of Keith Dalrymple's estate.

Friday Mr. Dusenbury applied to the Surrogate's Court of Cattaraugus County for an order discharging him as temporary administrator and turning over the assets of the estate either to Keith Dalrymple or some lawfully constituted trustee of Keith Dalrymple.

Fridays hearing was adjourned until next Monday. It is understood that a trust company in Charles City, Iowa, will be designated as guardian of young Dalrymple's estate and that Friday's adjournment was made for he purpose of giving the trust company an opportunity to file a larger bond.

John E. Dusenbury, late of Portville, N. Y., was appointed by the will of Keith's father, testamentary guardian of Keith Dalrymple. The will appointing Mr. Dusenbury was admitted to probate in the courts of McKean county, where Dalrymple then resided.

The estate at the time Mr. Dusenburg assumed guardianship was small, but largely through his business ability it enormously increased in value until at the time of his death it had attained a size reported to be approximately $400,000.

Prior to the death of J. E. Dusenbury, Keith Dalrymple had disappeared and although efforts were made thorough various sources, including the Pinkerton detective agency, he could not be located.

At the death of John E. Dusenbury W. A. Dusenbury, vice-president of the First National bank, and one of the executors of the will of John E. Dusenbury, was appointed temporary administrator of the estate of Keith Dalrymple. The administration was granted by the Surrogate's Court of Cattaraugus County.

The jurisdiction to make the appointment was based on two facts: (1) The large part of the estate consisted of securities in safe deposit vaults in the First National Bank; (2) The continued absence of Keith Dalrymple which gave rise to the presumption of his death, subsequently, about a year and a half ago other members of the family, entitled to shares in the estate in event of his death, began proceedings in the Surrogate's Court in Olean to compel distribution of the estate.

The citation was served upon Keith Dalrymple by publication. On the return day of the citation Keith Dalrymple appeared in person in the Surrogate's Court of Cattaraugus County at Olean, N. Y. This was the first evidence that W. A. Dusenbury or any member of the family had since the disappearance of Keith Dalrymple, that he was still alive.

WRECK AT KANE INJURED PASSENGERS.

Monday morning about 10:15 o'clock the Mt. Jewett local carrying about 30 passengers ran into an open switch on the Y in the B. & O. yards at Kane.

Brakeman Gougler of Pittsburgh saw the switch was open, and while too late to avert the train bumping into a string of box cars, his prompt action in applying the emergency brake and Engineer Fred Garber in reversing his engine averted a very serious wreck.

However, the coaches struck the box cars with considerable force, the old cars buckling under the impact. Windows were broken and oil spattered from the lamps adding to the trials of the severely jolted passengers, every one of whom was badly shaken up.

Oscar Dahle of Kaneshoime was taken to the Kane hospital for treatment of a bruised knee, but is reported not seriously injured.

Mrs. Rose D. Morse of Kane fainted from the shock, but is now reported to be recovering.

An investigation is being made by the railroad company to determine who is responsible for leaving the switch open.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 29th, 1917.

Mrs. John Forrest,
Supervisor of Knitted Goods: A. R. C.
Smethport, Pa.

Dear Madam:—

After five weeks careful inspection at warehouse of every knitted garment sent in to the Pennsylvania Division, we have found your work of such excellence that we authorize your own inspection.

We have mailed cards for you to sign and fill out with your inspector's names and addresses and return to Dept. 3, of the Woman's Bureau, Penna Division 16th and Walnut Sts. Philadelphia for the signature of Division Superintendent, after which they will be returned to Inspectors and their O. K. recognized at warehouse, 1015 Filbert Street, where your goods may be reshipped without further inspection.

Therefore, we beg of you to have your inspectors positive that each garment is ready for use. Out of 137 sweaters sent in from your Chapter, only one had neck which we were obliged to enlarge. Beautiful work,

Sincerely yours,
Ruth L. Coxe.
Supt. Dept. 3.

Come and Help Make Surgical Dressings.

An earnest plea is madq to all women who can give some time to the making of surgical dressings to come to Red Cross Headquarters on Tuesday and Friday afternoons to help with this necessary work. These surgical supplies are much needed and Major Grayson M. P. Murphy, Red Cross Commissioner to Europe, has made the statement that unless we desire to be put to shame by the lack of surgical dressings for our work in Europe, the shipment must be greatly increased.

Mrs. Walter Freeneman is the competent instructor in charge of this work and each worker is requested to bring a large white kitchen apron and a head-covering which may be improvised from a square of cheese cloth, a man's handkerchief, or a small towel.

Now is he time that your help is needed so come this week Friday or if that is impossible come next Tuesday.

Come and Sew.

Mrs. C. W. Shattuck, chairman of the Supply Committee, is desirous that as many women as possible come to Headquarters to sew afternoons. There is still need for more machines and anyone that can lend a machine for a few weeks or longer would confer a great favor upon the local workers by sending it to Headquarters or notifying Mrs. Shattuck who will see that it is called for and taken to Headquarters.

W. C. T. U.

The members of the W. C. T. U. have arranged to spend Tuesday afternoon working at Headquarters and all members are urged to be present at that time.

Letters of Appreciation.

Letters in appreciation of the Christmas boxes sent out by the local chapter have been received from Dr. Robert Hamilton, Louis Silin, Edward Glavin, and Lieut E. G. Potter.

New Yarn!

New yarn is expected today at Headquarters and there is still much need of knitted articles, so keep on knitting or begin if you haven't begun already.

Cononada Camp Fire Knitters.

Just to show what can be accomplished by busy people in odd minutes; in the past three months the members of Cononada Camp Fire, have turned in twenty-two sweaters, twenty-two scarfs, and one pair of wristlets, and are still knitting. One member has four sweaters in the month's shipment.

Report Delayed.

The report of the January shipment is delayed until next week owing to the fact that some of the completed work has not yet been received at Headquarters.

GRANGE BANK OFFICERS.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Grange National Bank was held Tuesday and the following directors were elected.

A. A. Abbey, M. S. Comes, F. A. Gallup, F. L. Holmes, T. F. Hungiville, G. B. Mayo, Eugene McCarey, W. A. Ostrander, J. B. Oviatt, M. M. Quinn, Geo. Richards, H. W. Rubin, E. A. Studholme, J. C. Stull, W. H. Gallup.

At the meeting of the Directors, the following officers were elected. E. A. Studholme, President; F. L. Holmes, Vice-President; E. E. Drake, Cashier; Jno. A. Carlson, Assistant Cashier, W L. Means, Teller.

A Noble Sacrifice

By Eva Warrington

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Verne Purcell had a double experience in a single day that marked the turning point in his whole life; he met Albion Marsh, dreamer and inventor, whose personality, once cultivated, it was difficult to forget; he met also the loveliest young lady he had ever seen—Janice Marsh.

It was because young Purcell was a mechanical engineer, something of an inventor himself and a member of a city technical club, that he became acquainted with the old man. The latter invited him to his home, a quaint, humble cottage, but surrounded by a garden that comprised a veritable floral paradise.

In the midst of it, suggesting a fairy queen of roses, and perfumes, and sweetness, stood the lovely Janice, framed in a background of bewildering color. Purcell for a moment stood riveted, as one in a trance. Then he was conscious that his host had proceeded some distance in advance and rejoined him.

"This is my workshop," said Marsh, as they entered a little square many-windowed building at the rear of the garden.

"And this is the machine I told you about," and proudly the old inventor designated a huge, intricate mass of springs, levers, rods and piping set upon a heavy platform. "The model will be easier to understand," and he moved towards a bench on which was a duplicate in miniature of the large construction.

"If I can perfect this invention," continued Marsh with the glowing eyes of a dreamer and enthusiast, "I shall be rich, famous and content. It is a machine that will do away with half a dozen machines now used in the manufacture of print paper."

Purcell uttered a quickly suppressed ejaculation. His face had paled, a mystifying expression came into his eye. He steadied himself with an effort.

"How—how long have you been working on this invention here?" he asked in a husky tone of voice.

"Eight years," replied Mr. Marsh. "Oh, I must not tell now, so much is involved. A large paper mill has offered me fifty thousand dollars to pro-

"And This Is the Machine."

duce the machine I have thought out and nearly worked out. A close friend has invested several thousand dollars in financing me through the years. It would grieve me to death if I could not repay him the generous loan. Observe," Mr. Marsh added, "when I turn this wheel the mechanism works perfectly."

"Yes, I see," nodded Verne in an abstracted way.

"But I miss some connection to keep up the power. I know I shall yet find it. Then!"— His eyes sparkled with hope. A dull misery now haunted those of Verne. He was glad to be alone, to think, to recover from a shock when his host said "You'll have tea with us and I will go and tell Janice to have it in the garden."

Verne leaned heavily on the workbench when the inventor had gone. He waved the model with gloomy eyes. The silence was not unfriendly, rather disappointed though intense. The truth was that he had been working along the same line for the past two years. He had to admit to himself that Marsh had precedence as to the original idea and that he had worked out the mechanical problem far in advance of his own conception. Yet it was hard to surrender one of his own fond dreams of success.

"He lacks the one element I have got," murmured Verne. Then he added in a more gentle tone: "It would break his heart to fail."

He forgot the battle of his emotions when he was introduced to the inventor's daughter. The table had been set under a spreading oak. All about were roses, and honeysuckles, and pinks. It seemed a favorite spot for the birds, that charming garden spot, and the dainty hostess flitted about descanting upon the luscious strawberries of her own raising, and the fresh, crisp vegetables from a little patch all within her own keeping. Never had Verne Purcell spent so pleasant an evening.

It led to others quite as enjoyable. That little garden and its bird denizens became a cherished spot to Verne Purcell. Much passed in his mind of which his two new friends had no conception. He was fighting a battle all by himself, and unselfishness and sacrifice won in the strong mental struggle he underwent. Secretly he had been working on the missing mechanism of the inventor's machine. He never spoke of it to Marsh nor to Janice, for he designed a vast surprise for the former, and as to Janice—he was in a constant daze of delight when in her company.

He found her alone in the garden one afternoon when he called. There were traces of tears in her eyes and she looked sorrowful and anxious. Deftly he drew from Janice that she was worried about her father.

"He is growing thin and distracted over his troubles," she finally acknowledged to Verne. "He often rises at day break and shuts himself into his workshop and scarcely rests to eat until nightfall. Father says there is one little piece of mechanism that will put the finishing touch to the machine."

"And he cannot find it?" suggested Verne.

"He insists he dreams it, but then when he works he cannot reproduce it. He keeps the blueprint on the workshop table all the time, hoping the missing link will come to his mind. Oh, I hope he will not fail to complete the machine!"

"He shall complete it!" ardently breathed Verne to himself, and he was so attentive and sympathetic all that evening that when he left and Janice returned to her room, she sat at its open window in the dark, thinking of him, and fell into slumber unawares.

Janice awoke with a start as she noticed a light in the workshop. Straining her gaze, she recognized someone bending over the work table where the blueprint lay. She gave a great gasp. It was Verne Purcell.

The light was extinguished and Verne stole across the garden and disappeared. The heart of Janice sank. Why this clandestine and mysterious visit? Was Verne Purcell not what he seemed? Was he bent on stealing her father's invention? The first impulse of Janice was to arouse her father and tell him of the incident. Then her faith in Verne overcame her suspicions.

She was preparing breakfast the next morning when her father came rushing into the room in a frantic state of excitement.

"Eureka!" he shouted. "Oh, Janice, my child! I have succeeded. I have been half mad with despair and discouragement. Now I am lifted to the very heights. I have found the connecting link—think of it—on the blueprint! I must have drawn it when half dazed, the echo of my dream!"

He and his model left the house an hour later. Janice visited the workshop. A deep thoughtfulness settled down over her as she examined the blueprint and picked up a pencil from the floor.

She received a brief note from Verne that afternoon. "Please tell Mr. Marsh that I am called away from the city for a day or two," it ran, and the day following there came a telegram to Janice from her father: "Model accepted. Money paid and royalties during life of patent."

The heart of Janice fluttered strangely as Verne Purcell put in an appearance two evenings later. She handed him the telegram she had received from her father.

"Grand! Glorious!" exuberated Verne, and slightly started. "What is this?" he inquired.

"The pencil you dropped in my father's workshop the night you placed on the blueprint the connecting suggestion of the machine. Why this great sacrifice?"

"You ask!" said Verne, with emotion, "when it means the lifelong happiness of your dear father? Miss Marsh—Janice, you share my secret—he must never know. It would crush his pride, his ambition. His was the invention first. It is just that I should step aside."

"It is noble!" cried Janice, with shining eyes. "Oh, my friend!—"

She placed her trembling hands within his own, and Verne Purcell knew that there was a reward in store for him, her undying love, for the asking.

Thought "Lieutenant" First Name.

When General Sibert, now in France with General Pershing, was graduated from West Point as a second lieutenant many years ago, he went back to his boyhood home in Kentucky and for a vacation took a hunting trip with an old fellow known as one of the best hunters in the state. Years passed and Lieutenant Sibert was promoted through intermediate ranks until he reached the grade of major general. Again he went to his boyhood home and hunted up his old friend who had hunted with him years before.

The two had a fine time, but General Sibert noticed that the hunter persisted in calling him "lieutenant."

It finally got on the general's nerves, and he blurted out: "Say, I like you a whole lot, but why do you keep on calling me 'lieutenant?'"

The old fellow was abashed, but he didn't lose his nerve.

"Why, ain't that your fust name?" he said.

War-Time Soup

By Clarisse Bent

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Sam Conway, like many a father with one lone child, was tremendously proud of his daughter Joan. So there was a bragging note in his voice as he talked to the young man with a lieutenant's bar on his khaki shoulders, who sat beside him as they drove home from town in Mr. Conway's car. But the young man—Tom Shortley—had met Joan, the winter before when she visited a friend in his home town. And one reason he was so glad to undertake a trip to collect funds for the recreation work of his camp was because his itinerary included Joan's home town.

"Yes," said Sam, as he dexterously swung around a corner into the long suburban road that led to his house, "Joan's a great girl. You see we've got no men in our family to send to the front; can't say I'm sorry Joan's not a son, for I'd miss her a lot. But when this economy war talk came into fashion, Joan said she must do her bit to make up for being a girl. And as luck would have it, our servants—a cook and a waitress—left. We live in a factory town, you know, and Mrs Conway couldn't get anyone to take their places. All the girls like to go to the factories now. She was discouraged and then Joan said she'd keep house, without servants—just with somebody to come in and serve the dinners and to clean up now and then. And, by jove, she's done it, and every cent she saves in that way and in making us eat scrapple and beans instead of beefsteak and white bread, she takes to buy worsted or to give to the Red Cross or some other pet charity.

"Joan likes to have me bring folks home for dinner—likes to be surprised, and show them what she can do," Mr. Conway turned into the short drive that crossed his unpretentious lawn and led up to the comfortable frame house. "There she is, now, with her mother. Won't she be surprised?"

At that moment Joan, ensconced in a corner of the living room window seat, looked up from her knitting.

"Who on earth has father got now?" she asked her mother. "Oh, mother, if it isn't that Mr. Shortley I met out at Alice's last winter—you know—I told you about him! His father's the big Standard Oil Shortley—they've got heaps of money. Oh, I wish I'd planned a different dinner." And with a hurried review of the war-time menu she had planned buzzing through her head, she helped her mother greet the guest, and listened panic-stricken, to her father's loving but bragging voice as he said:

"Yes, Joan's a great little cook. She manages to give us mighty good things to eat and she hardly spends anything for them."

Joan was glad to make an unostentatious escape to the kitchen. She stood a bit in awe of Tom Shortley. To be sure, he had seemed to find her interesting when she had met him the year before. But his money! What must he think of a girl who got dinner herself? Joan felt sure that the girls he knew couldn't tell corn meal from oat meal and went to dinner fresh from the hands of dainty French maids instead of fresh from an interview with a stupid little Irish girl that came in by the hour to act as waitress and wash the dinner dishes, like Maggie Clark.

However, Maggie Clark was the problem of the moment, and Joan hurried to help set an extra place at the table.

"Now, Maggie," said Joan, as together they left the dining room and went to the kitchen, "We've got to do some clever work to make the dinner do for four, instead of three. Of course, there's enough of the meat and vegetables—" and Joan looked complacently at the steaming dish of baked rice and tomatoes, the well-browned potroast and the saucepan of butter beans she had herself canned from the garden in the summer.

"Now listen closely, Maggie," said Joan. "There's only dessert enough for three — you see, it's charlotte russe. But you whip up an egg white, for there's no more cream, and I'll get the stale sponge cake out of the cake box and we'll make something that will do. There," as they together improvised an imitation dessert that matched the others in appearance, "now that will do for me. It would be awful if anybody knew, but nobody will. Here, Maggie, this one on the top shelf of the refrigerator is mine.

"And there's only soup enough for three. It's cream chicken soup and it's perfectly delicious, even if it is made of the ends of a chicken we've had two or three times before. It would ruin it to dilute it. But it's white, you see, and nobody can tell the difference if I have hot milk instead hot milk will look just the same." As Joan talked she was heating milk over the fire. "Now you run and tell Mrs Conway dinner is served. Then, Maggie, remember, put the soup in three plates, and put this hot milk in the fourth plate and give that plate to me for my soup. Hurry it in just as soon as we're through with that grapefruit that's on the table. Thank goodness there's enough of that."

A few minutes later the four were seated around the candle-lighted table. Joan's cheeks, a bit flushed from her recent contact with the heat from the kitchen stove, glowed softly in the flickering beams and her eyes sparkled with excitement.

Maggie looked at Joan with a knowing smile as she placed a plate of soup before her, and Joan salted and peppered it well before she tasted it. She did not relish hot milk. It was all right in coffee for breakfast, and it wasn't bad on toast when one was ill—but plain hot milk in place of soup!

Then Joan lifted her spoon to her lips. Horrors! What she tasted was not milk, but delicious soup. Maggie had made a mistake. Who had the hot milk? Joan looked stealthily at her mother. It couldn't be that her mother had it. A faint line of perplexity, something like a frown, would surely mark her mother's smooth brow if she were eating hot milk instead of soup. And it couldn't be her father. "Dear Dad," thought Joan, "he'd speak right out in meeting and ask why I'd taken to serving milk toast without the toast if he'd got the wrong plate." Then Joan stole a look at Tom Shortley opposite her. He must have the hot milk. He was eating his soup most attentively, interspersing the task with answers to her mother's questions about how many pairs of woolen socks each man in camp had and her father's questions about his success in the work he was doing and with an occasional smile at Joan herself across the bowl of garden chrysanthemums.

In panic-stricken regret Joan finished her soup. At first she thought hurriedly of exchanging plates with the guest, but she quickly decided that silence was her only course. And that would have been all right if suddenly she had not become that bragging, affectionate note in it.

"My favorite chicken soup, isn't it, daughter?"

"Yes, dad," Joan blushed, as she answered his smiling look.

"She's some cook isn't she Short luy? And this soup is one of her specialties. She knows it's my favorite."

For a minute Joan almost lost control of herself. She wanted to laugh, and she was afraid she was going to cry. To make matters worse, Mr. Shortley looked straight at her and praised the soup, and said he thought cooking was a wonderful accomplishment for a girl to possess.

Joan never knew how the rest of the dinner passed. She knew her father complimented her cooking two or three times more, and she knew that each time Tom Shortley joined him. Whether she ate white of an egg and stale sponge cake or whipped cream and fresh sponge cake for dessert, she never could tell.

But when, wrapped in a big cape, she took Tom Shortley out to see her chrysanthemums in the frosty garden before he left her, and he told her in the chill moonlight that he could not leave her without telling her that he had come to realize what she meant to him, for a moment all thought of soup left her mind.

"You see," added Tom, almost with reverence, "you're so wonderful — so much more wonderful here at home than you were last winter. That soup—I mean, any girl who could cook like that and plan to work herself so that she could save money for wool and sweaters for a duffer like me—well, you know what I mean, don't you, Joan?"

"Oh, how I hate that soup," cried Joan passionately. "But, Tom, I — I love you. And I meant to have it for myself. Oh, I'll explain some time."

"I don't want any explanations," said Tom. "You've said the only thing I wanted explained."

And after Tom was gone, Joan came back to earth and went into the bright living room, where her father and mother were sitting by the fire. She drew a little stool between them and sat down, her right hand on her father's arm and her left stroking her mother's fingers.

"That was delicious soup, dear, tonight. You've never made it better," said her mother comfortably, after a moment.

Joan sat up with a start. "Dad," she cried. "Then, you had my dish—the hot milk. But how did you know? Oh, dad, I'm sorry."

"I smelled the chicken," said the father. And the bragging note came into his voice. "I played my part pretty well, didn't I? I guessed what the trouble was."

"Well, I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about," said Mrs Conway.

"Oh, nothing, mother," said Joan, throwing one arm about her mother's neck and another about her father's. "Only—you see, Tom and I—Oh, dad, I'll make a whole chicken into soup for you tomorrow."

Find Prehistoric Weapons.

While the wastage of the Yorkshire cliffs is to be deplored, the result is sometimes of advantage to the geologist and antiquary, says Nature. Recently, in the vicinity of Scarborough, a fall of the cliff revealed a hoard of bronze weapons which consisted of battleaxes, ...ars, chisels, ...uges, portion... a sword, etc. Twelve of the axes, of the socketed type, are perfect. One shows the unusual feature of ...rivet hole in place of a loop for securing, another contains a portion of the original wood haft. Some of the axes are in the rough state, as if just turned out of the mold; others have obviously been in use. The collection evidently formed the stock in trade of a metal worker of the Bronze age, at least one thousand years before the Christian era.

Stern Destiny

By Maurice Evans Talcott

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Roscoe Waldron turned at the gateway of the house he had just left and re-entered it. Its mistress had not accompanied him to the door and it stood open as he had left it. She had been stunned, dazed, when he had completed his mission by handing her a cold, formal legal document that crushed all of hope and independence that was left to her.

It was a handsome, though antiquated structure, surrounded by what had once been attractive grounds. It was sad to contemplate, and the thought had actuated his return, that he had just delivered to Elva Darlington the document which announced to her that it would be her home no longer.

Waldron entered the hall and paused at the door of the great parlor. She sat where he had left her. Her hands were twisted together, her classic face set stonily; her eyes were fixed upon vacancy. There was not the quiver of a muscle. And if some dread power that paralyzed and deadened had passed over her, she sat rigid as some statue. He advanced into the room. She shivered and looked up, mute despair in her bloodless face as he spoke.

"Miss Darlington," he said, in a tone of ineffable respect, and as well of sadness, "I tell you I am sorry that, as a representative of the attorneys of the mortgagee of this property, I was compelled to advise you that the foreclosure proceedings will be begun next week, unless the principal and delinquent interest of the mortgage are paid. This, as I know, you cannot meet as one familiar with all the circumstances, I would not be much of a man to withhold a suggestion that might relieve you from your dilemma."

He could but note the eager, pleading expression of hope that stole into eyes to hold to steady composure.

"The sum of two thousand dollars must be paid," he went on. "I have

A White-Faced, Staring-Eyed Human Being.

one thousand dollars of my own in bank. I am willing to loan you this money on your plain note indefinitely, without interest, if your friends or relatives will make up the balance. I feel sure if you have the time you can eventually sell the property for many times the sum of the mortgage."

"But oh!" breathed Miss Darlington tumultuously, "I cannot bear even to sell the dear old house. I have few friends. My dead brother was my only near relative."

"Take heart of hope," spoke Waldron in a voice unsteady with emotion and quivering with resolve. "Let me think over this situation, which appeals to all that is sympathizing with my nature. I feel sure some way will be found to save the property. May I call upon you again tomorrow?"

She bowed her head in assent. She could not speak. Her glance read into the very soul of this complete stranger who held out a hand to save her. Thus Roscoe Waldron left her, never before in his young life so stirred up mentally.

The pathos and sorrow in the situation were well adapted to impress a true-hearted, impressionable young man. Up to two years previous Elva Darlington and her brother Vincent had lived in the old home. Their parents had left it in debt. Young Darlington was able to earn only a limited income in Leeville. He had gone West to better his conditions. At the end of a year he wrote Elva that he was about to return; that he had been soldier might have the same outlet. I remedied the trouble in my boys—made them sleep in ear bonnets when they were little." Here she tugged regardless of Gregory's features and got the sweater over. Then taking it off again—"and now my good man will you wait a minute till I try this hat on you. First, I must count the stitches to make sure I haven't lost one."

"Would you awfully mind taking off your shoe," a quiet little lady in black piped up. "I'm not at all sure about the length of this sock."

Gregory was still obliging and tried on several pairs of socks and then a pair of wristlets, and finally Mrs. Van der Hayden's helmet while his dark locks, usually lying as close to his head as a duck's feathers to its back were disheveled and towseled, and he was limping with one shoe off, for the duchess had given him no time to put his shoe back again.

"It's funny we never thought of getting you to do this before," Mrs. Smith said cheerfully. "You have seemed so lonely down there. Oh, would you awfully mind holding my next skein of yarn? I can use the back of a chair, but I'm sure you would be lots more intelligent about keeping out the knots."

"Thank you," murmured Gregory, and as he looked up at Margery's face he caught just the suspicion of a twinkle in her soft brown eyes.

Perhaps it took as much courage for Gregory to do what he next did as anything he had ever done before in his life—for it does take more courage than some men possess to say the first words to the girls they love when some quarrel, groundless or otherwise, has broken the cord of their friendship. At any rate, when he had finished holding Mrs. Smith's yarn, he deliberately took a skein of the same sort of gray yarn from Margery's work bag, and there, before all the boarders, said to Margery, "Now, let me hold this for you. I am better than a chair; Mrs. Smith will vouch for that."

The rest was easy enough. Margery wound the yarn very prettily, and thanked Gregory with all her old winsomeness when it was done. There were more socks and sweaters to be tried on and more yarn to be wound for the other women in the twelve chairs. And so passed Gregory's Saturday afternoon.

Somehow he managed that evening to ask Margery to stroll around the block with him and then they sat together on the little wooden bench by the gate.

"Thank fortune tomorrow's Sunday," Gregory said. "You won't have to knit then and perhaps I can get you to go up the river—a little picnic would be good fun this time of the year."

"But we can knit for soldiers on Sundays," insisted Margery. "Even Mrs. Van der Hayden says so. Her minister told her it made a difference."

"She's a cool proposition," Gregory murmured.

"Yes, there are always people like her in every boarding house," replied Margery.

"So much the worse for boarding houses" was Gregory's rejoinder. "Some how I feel that if it hadn't been for those women, especially that duchess, you and I would have made up long ago. But with their eyes on us, how could we? Margery, do you think my ears are so awfully big?" This with an emphasis on the "you" that indicated that no one's opinion but Margery's counted.

"Boarding houses are dreadful," Margery cooed after assuring Gregory that his ears were ideal.

"Then don't let's live in 'em any more. Let's get married and have a cottage of our own."

"Gregory how lovely!"

About that time the portly duchess clad in her black china silk bath robe tiptoed across the hall to Mrs Smith's room. Mrs. Smith was removing the rat from her bountiful blonde hair.

"It's done," exclaimed the duchess. "I knew it when he started to wind her yarn and they're sitting out on the wooden bench now. Well, I'm mighty glad. A boarding house is no place for young people like that anyway."

"It takes you to be a match maker," sighed Mrs. Smith, and then, as she brushed out the golden switch that she had just unpinned, "you were a wretch to tell them all I wore a rat. But I'll forgive you this time."

Lime Water.

Lime water does not look unlike the ordinary fluid which comes from the faucet. It is mildly bitter in its taste and its properties are antacid and astringent. It is because of this antacid or alkaline property that it is given in milk or plain water when there is a tendency to sour stomach, nausea or vomiting. The sour or acid condition is corrected and a slightly tonic and soothing effect exerted.

Unless one has an opportunity to get pure, clean lime, it is a better to buy lime water than to try to make it, as it is very inexpensive. If, however, you wish to prepare it at home, take two teaspoonfuls of slaked lime and add to one pint of boiled or distilled water. Lime used for this purpose should be that prepared from marble or chalk rather than the common building lime.—Exchange.

What Did She Mean?

Congressman Elect — Bill Smith wants me to get him a job—says that he voted for me.

Wife—And how can such a bonehead expect to hold down a job?

Hot Times.

"These times are making it warm for the motorists."

"Yes; they are either getting roasted by the public or scorching themselves."

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?

ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD Would do you no good if you didn't own any of it, and that is why an account started now with this bank will serve you when money will do you the most good. Do not wait! Do not Hesitate! Bring a dollar to-day and start an account.

GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,
Smethport, Pa.

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it 24 Tablets for 25c.

At Any Drug Store

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., Thursday Jan 10, 1918

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Ridgway firemen were called out only 6 times during 1917.

—All passenger traffic on the Bradford branch of the Erie railroad has been suspended, and many travelers are complaining of the fact. The suspension is a war measure.

—The home of Lawrence Schrenk near Johnsonburg was destroyed by fire New Years day. The family had a narrow escape from death, the mother and baby both were slightly burned.

—Edward Collins, aged 43 years, died Thursday morning at the Olean Hospital from injuries received in a trolley accident at Seneca Junction, about a week ago. Collins was a motorman.

—P. G. Carroll of the Bradford Council, K. of C. was in town Friday and in company with T. F. Hungiville, of the local committee, was soliciting subscriptions to the Knights of Columbus War Fund.

—Sunday afternoon of last week the ice in the Allegany river at Kittanning started to crack and move out as in a spring freshet. The weather was very cold and this strange freak of nature has caused much interest.

—Olean, in common with other New York State cities will dispense with all illuminated signs or any other unnecessary illuminations every night in the week except Saturday. This is an order from the Fuel Commission of the state, and is expected to save much coal.

—As will be noticed this week the MINER is making an effort to improve its county news columns. Correspondents are wanted in every town and district not represented in these columns and a special effort is going to be made to get them.

—The little town of Marsh Hill, in Lycoming county, has thirty-four families and ranks 100 per cent. or perfect in Red Cross membership. Christmas eve a service flag appeared in the window of every home in the hamlet. There are sixty stars on the thirty-four service flags.

—Natural gas prices in Olean were raised 7 cents a thousand feet the first day of the year. Residents of that city are complaining that they do not get the heat they should from gas consumed, because of the fact that the gasoline is extracted in screening plants before it reaches them.

—All records for marriage licenses in Elk county were smashed when 328 were issued in 1917.

—A. F. Vogt, one of the best known and most popular merchants in Emporium, died recently at the age of 53 years.

—Paul Blanchard, a tannery man widely known through this part of the country, die at his home in Driftwood recently.

—Sidney A. Burdick and John B. Eastman, the insurance men, have the thanks of the MINER for serviceable calendars for the current year.

—The death of Mrs. C. R. Pattison occurred at her home in Hazelhurst Thursday morning after a long illness The funeral was held at Hazelhurst Saturday afternoon.

—For a short time Sunday evening it was almost impossible to tread the sidewalks of Smethport on account of a rain that turned them into sheets of ice. The snow relieved this condition.

—William Fox Wilhierel, an Olean man, prominent in railroad and Masonic circles was killed by a train at Hinsdale last Thursday night. He was conductor on the Buffalo local running from East Aurora to Olean. He leaves a widow.

—B. T. Garlick is distributing particularly beautiful calendars this year that are ornamental as well as plainly readable. The MINER extends thanks for one of these art pieces that has already been described publicly beyond the power of this poor pen to attempt.

—Lewis Marks was taken to the Bradford hospital Thursday in an ambulance. His health has been poorly for some time and an attack of hiccoughs which he suffered with for several days was wearing him out and seemed impossible of relief. It is the earnest wish of all that he may soon return home in improved health.

—James H. Dexter, a well known business man and politican of Coudersport, attempted to commit suicide Thursday morning by taking a dose of nux vomica and then horribly slashing his throat with a knife. He is in a critical condition and quite likely to die. Melancholia caused by ill health, is given as the probable cause of the act.

—From Anthony Betz of the U. S. Army Recruiting Station at DuBois the following notice has been received:—"Member of the Recruiting Party from the U. S. Army recruiting Station, DuBois, Pa., will be in your city Monday and Tuesday of every week for the purpose of securing applicants for enlistment for all branches of the Regular United States Army. His headquarters during that time will be at the Post Office, Bradford, Pa."

ATTENTION TO ALL ADVERTISERS.

All change of advertisements reaching this office later than Tuesday at noon will be used the following week.

Twelve o'clock Tuesdays is the closing time for advertising copy to be in, and any arriving later than that will not be used the same week.

Advertisers are advised to bear this in mind as no exceptions will be made.

PREACHER DREAM, POOR LUCK

Cap'n Jim's Nightmare of Wrong Color According to Official Book, to Benefit Him.

Cap'n Jim was lacin' up his shoes out in the main cabin by the big stove *before I took pur glittin' up chew an* got on my pants an' shirt.

The second bell the cook was clangin' on the main deck down below was shakin' the frost off the willows on the bank longside the quarter-boat. After the racket died out Cap'n Jim started his mornin' vision report: "Dreamed of a preacher last night, Dave," he says. "He was standin' up in a skiff an' heavin' eggs at a big lummox of a catfish. What does you perdict that vision means?"

"*That's a bad vision, Jim,*" I says, "an' a hard one to perdict. Wait till I git the book."

I dug the old dream-book out of the trunk in my stateroom. When I got by the stove Cap'n Ed and Cap'n Lafe was there with Cap'n Jim.

"Poverty — Prayer — Preacher. Preacher: if colored, denotes advance in position or inheritance of gold," I read. "Was he white or nigger?"

"White—I think," says Cap'n Jim. "But he might have been some sickly yaller-lookin'."

"If white," the book says, "it portends a reduction of income or a successful business trip."

Cap'n Jim *looked discouraged* as a frose rabbit. "Where to would I be takin' a business trip, with the dang fleet laid up for the winter an' me cut to mate's pay till the spring work starts. I figger the shrinkin' income part o' that dream's all I'll git."

Cap'n Lafe hauled out the stone with a hole in it that he carried the time him in the Dixie Queen sunk at Settlers Bend. "This here'll ward off the doom, Jim," he says, handin' the stone to Cap'n Jim. I give ol' Jim my rabbit-foot what has kept bad luck away from me many's the time, an' we started in tryin' to recollect some more charms, but just then the flunky cast loose on the breakfast-bell an' we all drifted for'd an' below into the dinin'-hall.—From "A Mushroom Midas," by Hugh Wiley, in Scribner's Magazine.

Vatican Real Help to Rome.

It is perhaps the Vatican that constitutes the best and surest antiaerial weapon. The pope lives within its walls, and Austria, the most Catholic monarchy, will send no bombs to Rome, says an exchange. As the capital of Italy, Rome would perhaps not be spared, but a stray bomb on the Vatican *would trouble the consciences of* the dual monarchy more than the slaughter of any number of innocent noncombatants and create complications for the imperial government greater than they care to face. It is doubtful whether even Protestant Germany would care to affront the conscience of a not inconsiderable part of its population. There have been no formal assurances given to that effect—if they exist they have not been made public—yet there seems to be a tacit understanding that because of the pope's presence Rome is to be respected.

Thus, this city of many vicissitudes, though prayer and fasting are as much *out-of-date as a means of defense as* the "terror by night" that haunted the old monks of Subiaco, carries within herself a purely spiritual defense more powerful than any girdle of steel.

Korean Quick at Figures.

The governor general of Korea presented a watch to a native lad named An Myengwhan, an accountant in the employ of the land investigation bureau at Seoul, in appreciation of his high mathematical talents.

Among his other accomplishments, says the East and West News, he can mentally add a column of 25 items of four figures each in seven seconds. This is much less than half the time required by the most expert accountants in Japan. This boy is only sixteen years old. His father died two years ago and he is now supporting his mother, brother and a sister on 70 sen (37½ cents) a day—an unprecedented high wage for a Corean accountant.

Mr. An was honored by a gift last year from Count Terauchi when governor general of Corea.

Portrait of Henry VII.

An interesting art discovery has just been made at Geneva, Switzerland, by a Luxemburg antiquarian, which, if confirmed, will fill a vacancy in England's historical records. M. Jean Bernard has found a miniature on wood which he identifies as a portrait of Henry VII, the first of the Tudor dynasty. No portrait of this monarch is known here to exist in any museum or private collection.

Mr. Bernard, without giving details as to how or where he discovered this unique work, says that it was painted by Geoffrey Tory de Bourges (1510-1533), and is the only painting known by him, although he was an engraver and drew illustrations for four historical works.

Utilization of Waste.

The utilization of waste in the battle-wrecked parts of France has been reduced to a science. All the pieces of shell, cases, unexploded bombs, haversacks, helmets, canteens, and even old shoes are picked up and sent down to the base to be utilized in some form or another. At one spot 50,000 old shoes were being repaired when a war correspondent visited it. The upper part of an old shoe is cut and converted into shoelaces by an Irish shoemaker. One thousand five hundred French girls are employed at one base shoe converting overcoats, etc., cut up on the fields.

MUST USE SPADE CAREFULLY

Old Battlefields Will Have to Be Worked With Care to Avoid Encountering Unexploded Shells.

A special kind of careful spade work will be required in the northern part of France. Old battlefields covered with wild flowers, as I have seen them, observes a Paris correspondent, are in wide stretches a slumbering menace. Months after the war is over, naval men have told me, mines will still make voyages perilous in certain sea areas. For perhaps many months more it would be equally as perilous for a *farmer to plow these once fertile fields* in the great war's battle swept areas.

Here and there are danger signals indicating unexploded mines. And the immense power of these mines is easily gauged by looking at the enormous craters where some of them have been "blown." The war has gone on its way and left these souvenirs of its intensity and deadliness. Here, there and everywhere are unexploded shells, German "minnies," or Boche "jampots."

What can a "jam pot" do? I was talking with an officer who was in a first line trench early in the war when one of these infernal machines was lobbed over from the German lines. It stuck its nose in some soft mud and did not explode. It was permitted to rest in peace by the battalion then in that part of the line. Another battalion came, and one man decided to fire into it with his pistol to explode it and thus remove the ever present menace. The bullet pierced it, but it did not explode. He moved closer and fired another shot, and they found nothing of him after the second shot.

NEW TYPE MIDGET TRACTOR

Conventional Caterpillar Design to Be Used as Substitute for Narrow-Gage Industrial Railroads.

A small tractor of the conventional caterpillar type which is designed as a substitute for the narrow-gage industrial railroads operated in connection with large plants, has recently made its appearance, says Popular Science Monthly. It can move material rapidly from one department of a factory to another and pass obstacles, since it does not require roads or trucks for its operation. Furthermore, it does not mar the surface over which it passes, because it lays its own track as it goes along.

For this reason it can be used inside factory buildings. It can pass *through doorways of the ordinary size*, and when not used in transporting material from one department to another, it can be employed in the shipping room or on the loading platform. It is but 50 inches wide and 52 inches high.

There are any number of other uses to which the industrial tractor may be put. For instance, it can be employed for pulling loaded wagons out of excavations, or it can be used in logging camps, or in lumber yards, mines and shipyards.

Airplane Wrecks Train.

An airplane has often proved itself more than a match for its antagonist in an unequal encounter. A French aviator once penetrated far behind the German lines and chanced upon a heavily laden troop train. The speed of his craft, being fully twice that of this unusual antagonist, it gave him an advantage he was quick to use. The airplane flew so low that its machine gun was *brought to bear upon the cars*, raking them with disastrous results. Still flying very low, the airman increased his speed and, on coming abreast of the locomotive, shot both engineer and fireman. Left to itself, the locomotive raced forward uncontrolled, and taking a sharp curve at high speed was wrecked with great loss of life.

Heroic Wireless Operator.

The heroic conduct of Vignola, the wireless operator in the Messageries liner Natal, sunk in the Mediterranean, was brought to light by survivors. When the collision occurred Vignola, who had been temporarily relieved by a petty officer, rushed to his post and telling his substitute to save himself, sent out a signal of distress. Then he reported to the captain, who replied, "All right, now save yourself!" Instead of doing so the operator returned to his telegraph cabin and with absolute calm sent out fresh signals, which were picked up by the Marseilles station. When the ship sank a quarter of an hour later Vignola went down with it.

Whale Meat Is Used.

"Whale meat a la Creole," is the new offering on a San Francisco hotel menu. The portions are large and juicy, delightfully seasoned, and cost 75 cents each. The new food has come to stay, according to the hotel experts. It is a war-time food resource of the United States that has been overlooked. Many tried it and pronounced it good. The whale meat is supplied by a sea products company, which has bought property at Moss Landing and will establish a packing house there. The meat resembles beef in appearance, texture and flavor. There is no fishy taste about it.

Source of Strength.

Let us draw strength not from twice-told arguments, but from the busy spectacle of our great city's life, remembering that all her magnitude she owes to men with the fighter's daring, the wise man's understanding of his duty and the good man's self-discipline in its performance.—Exchange.

EDWARD R. SHERMAN IS DEAD.

Edward R. Sherman, coroner of McKean county; treasurer and trustee of the Pennsylvania Memorial Home in Brookville, Pa., quartermaster of John S. McIvin Post No. 141, Grand Army of the Republic, brave and efficient soldier, genial friend and widely esteemed citizen, died at 6 o'clock Friday afternoon at his appartment, No. 137 Main street following a protracted illness.

More than three months since the deceased official was stricken with a malady which conspired with his advance age to resist treatment and he had since steadily declined.

Comrade Sherman was one of the most companionable of men. His long life and extended business, military and official experiences, qualified him to discuss a wide range of subjects and he was ever ready to assume and defend an attitude on any topic worth while. His discussions were, however, of a character which were enjoyed for he possessed a quick sense of humor and a joke was if possible more keenly enjoyed by him when he was the subject of the jest. He never missed opportunity to pass along his anecdotes in which he occupied this relation. His uniform good nature was proverbial among the hundreds of persons who knew him intimately and who will earnestly deplore his death.

In recent years one of his principal activities was that of a pension attorney in which he had been very successful and in which his reputation for fairness and accuracy was widespread.

Edgar Rogers Sherman was born March 28, 1840, in Hadley, Saratoga county, N. Y., where he attended the public schools and enlisted April 13, 1861, in F. Company, 22d New York Volunteer Infantry, being later promoted to a sergeantcy. He was wounded August 30, 1862, in the second battle of Bull Run and after confinement in hospitals for several months was honorably discharged April 26, 1863 for physical disability.

Returning to his home he took a course in the Eastman business college at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., graduating September 18, 1863, and becoming engaged during the following winter as a public school teacher.

In the spring of 1864 he went to Washington and was appointed first lieutenant in the 116th United States Infantry, (colored), stationed at Lexington, Ky. His wounds prevented active service and he was forced to retire. Upon his return to Washington he was appointed to a clerkship in the office of the provost marshal from which he resigned December 25, 1865.

In later life he was an oil producer and pension attorney.

He was always a staunch Republican and active in party affairs.

Mr. Sherman was married October 1, 1868, to Martha Norton of Titusville, whose death occurred April 3, 1902. Three children survive, Mrs. Winifred L. Lambright of Covington, Ind.; Charles N. Sherman of Dayton, N. M., and Miss Susan L. Sherman, *librarian of Carnegie Public Library*, with whom he resided. Mrs. Edith Lewis of Titusville, a sister in-law, also survives.

Private funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home.—Bradford Era.

ALL TRADES WANTED IN THE ARMY.

Announcement to men between the ages of 18 to 21, and 31 to 40 years, who are not registered, can volunteer and choose their branch of service, tradesmen of all kinds required. Enlistments for duration of war only.

Married men may be accepted for all branches of the Army on same basis as single men. The recently passed soldiers insurance bill give the following family allowance to men enlisting:

Wife	$15.00
Wife and one child	25.00
Wife and two children	$2.00
Additional per additional child	5.00

The monthly allowance, however, shall not exceed $50.00

One parent, stepparent or grandparent of soldier or wife	$10.00
Two such parents or grandparents	$20.00
Each such parents or grandparents additional	$5.00
Each grandchild, brother, or sister	5.00

The above schedule is, of course, in addition to the soldiers pay.

For full particulars apply at U. S. Recruiting Station, 311 Long Ave., DuBois, Pa.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made upon The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Lessee of the Western New York and Pennsylvana Railroad Company, for a Certificate of Public Convenience evidencing the Commission's approval of the abolition of a crossing, at grade, by a public highway known as State Highway Route No. 210 over the tracks and right of way of said company, south of Larabee Station and the substitution of a new road in lieu thereof, in Eldred Township, McKean County Pennsylvania.

The public hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg on the 24th day of January, 1918, at 9:30 a. m., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard if they so desire.

C. H. Bergner,
J. E. B. Cunningham,
Spencer Gilbert Nauman,
Solicitors, Pennsylvania Railroad Company. adv2w.

Advertise in the MINER.

Certain Shops In This City

should be lighted by Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls, just as they should, and do, have all other store furnishings of the finest.

The new idea in modern lighting is the semi-indirect system. You get this in its most artistic and efficient development in

Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls

Their beautiful fixtures and glassware, and softened radiance, enhance wonderfully both surroundings and merchandise. The advertising and selling value of Welsbach Kinetic Gas Bowls is far beyond their cost.

Choose from many styles, with the widest range of price. Visit our showrooms, or ask our representative to call with full information.

Charles W. Masser,
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Advertising rates made known upon application

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, January 10, 1918.

The rumor will not down that the Shawmut railroad operating between Olean and Wayland, N. Y., will soon be junked. Only a few weeks ago the New York & Pennsylvania road serving the farming and manufacturing country between Canisteo, N. Y., and Shinglehouse, Pa., was consigned to the scrap heap. Less than two years ago the Buffalo and Wellsville railroad was abandoned and now the tracks are torn up and the right of way reverting to briar patches. All railroads have been the especial mark of Democratic misplaced zeal since that party attained power to deal a blow at America's greatest industry. These small roads could not stand the gaff and had to go out of business. The big roads saw all profits melt away and grimly held on when big deficiencies faced them. They protested at first, politely; and finally desperately when ruin faced them, but senseless "reforming and readjusting," continued. Now the government has taken over the railroads of the land and will proceed to demonstrate how they should be run. It is quite likely that Uncle Sam, through his representatives—the Wilson family of Washington—will soon know a whole lot more about the expense of railroading than he does now..

No one who has not had the experience in running a country newspaper can appreciate what Miss Mattie Backus, the retiring business manager of this paper, has accomplished during nearly four years that she has been at the helm of the MINER. Entering the position almost without experience she has guided the paper through some trying years and has kept it prospering, which is an act that an experienced man might be proud of. No one but a person familiar with the publishing business can realize the difficulties she had to solve without the aid of previous experience. Miss Backus can pride herself upon a really noteworthy accomplishment. She will not leave the MINER now, but will continue as its efficient bookkeeper, with some of her strenuous labors shifted to other shoulders.

Every farmer should have a distinctive name for his farm. He is engaged in the most important occupation in America and should take enough pride in his business place to distinguish it with a name. He should keep a set of books or in some manner keep account of sales and expensives; have printed or engraved stationery for his correspondence; labels for his produce, shipping tags for the more bulky shipments—no this isn't a job printing advertisement. But, however profitable to the printer, the foregoing suggestion is one that should be more generally adopted amoung farmers.

While we are forced to pay three or four times the normal price of almost every article and element that goes to make up a newspaper; while we are compelled to await the pleasures of the powers that be in the delivery of those necessities after raising the money to pay for them; while we are anticipating a zone-system that is going to double the cost of delivering our papers to the readers—we still have free space left to donate to some departments of Mr. Wilson's government. Yes, the country newspaper is doing its two-bits.

York State Women may have their first opportunity to vote in the spring election instead of waiting until the fall as was the general understanding of the amendment when it passed last November. As the spring elections are mostly upon the liquor question much light will be shed upon the future of that state so far as booze is concerned.

Did some of you fellows who will have to pay income tax on $2,000 and $1,000 incomes, take off your hats and swing 'em when the government first went after the idle rich? Yea, verily, this war has its horrors.

One cannot help but surmise what the result will be when this great world's war is over and democracy triumphant. The diplomats of the victorious nations will meet and politely try to pass a collection of lemons to their comrades in arms. Mr. Wilson will have by that time discovered a southern man whose chief qualification for the job of boss diplomat will be that he has just found the word in the dictionary. Then at the gathering of the clans the rugged and unpolished honesty of Uncle Sam's representative will be much in evidence; and he will be lucky if he gets back home with the gold fillings still in his teeth The American brand of diplomacy is a standing joke with our dear friends on the other side. While an American can put up a gigantic bluff, a cold-blooded, open-faced lie seems to be foreign to his nature. And the blunt, thick truth, that you can cut with a shovel, is entirely out of place in European diplomacy.

Handicapped by freezing weather and strike mutterings among the railroad men the government went after the coal and delivered some of it to freezing city people under great difficulties. But in spite of the most arbitrary rulings and assuming a power that could not be greater if a foreign foe was on our shores it must be allowed that the railroads under their own managements could have done as well. The great menace to the country lies at home where the thoroughly organized system of the Central powers is directing its baleful energies against the successful operating of the roads. Until there is a general round up and imprisonment of alien enemies the railroads as well as all other important adjuncts of the war machine must suffer from these 'stabs in the dark.'

From all indications Russia will be about as valuable an ally to Germany in case peace is declared between those countries as Mexico would be to the United States. However, Germany has a way of applying the iron hand that would find a way of bringing the vast resources of Russia to its aid, and allowed time and opportunity would eventually make of the Russian people a nation of slaves. The Russian people as a mass are not to blame for their country's defection and still deserve a considerable degree of sympathy from the countries battling for the right.

The food situation in England and France is described as critical and in Italy is even worse, according to recent advices. This is a very dark period of the war to our allies, but they are hanging on grimly with the knowledge that food conditions in Germany and Austria are still worse than their own. There is every reason to believe that our country with the shipping facilities at hand is doing its very best to relieve its suffering allies, but the undertaking with preparations in an unfinished state is a gigantic one.

It is not a bit too early for Republicans to prepare for the fall campaign in McKean county. There will be no shortage of candidates and there is no apparent reason why an unbeatable ticket cannot be placed in the field. This year will find a strong Democratic machine opposed to Republican success and despite the customary majority of Republican voters, no offices should be lost to that party by careless and undue dependence upon that majority.

Comrade E. R. Sherman of Bradford has gone but his spirit is marching on and it will be a great many years before his personality is forgotten. He will be variously remembered as a worthy citizen, a gallant soldier, a genial companion and a staunch Republican; but he will be generally missed and the county has suffered a distinct loss in his death.

While Congressional committees are investigating the various departments in the conduct of the war they might well devote a few hours time to the matter of soldiers' mail. There is not a person familiar with the matter of sending mail and packages to soldiers but can tell of letters and parcels that apparently never reached their destination.

Mr. Hoover seems almost as pleased at "saving the sugar situation," as if he had saved France. With the price of sugar 100 per cent above normal Mr. Hoover will have to pardon the faint applause.

Farmers and all other people will find it to their advantage to attend the Farm Bureau meeting, Wednesday of next week. Some speakers who are really "worth while" will be present.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

Marriage License.

Dec. 31—Frank E. Boyer of Bradford and Mabel E. Dilley, of DuBois.

Dec. 31—Angelo Vereila and Fanny Luppa, both of Bradford.

Jan 3.—Louis Marcino and Concetta Zampagna, both of Kane.

Jan 3.—Elmer Bloomquist of Mt. Jewett and Elsie Ordway of Hazelhurst.

Jan 5—Wm. Roster and Minnie Price both of Smethport.

Jan. 5—Fred L. Toles and Mary J. Confea, both of Coudersport.

Jan. 7.—Fritz Rolfe and Mary Westerberg, both of Kane.

Jan. 9—Herbert A. Lamphere and Ida Wyhman, both of Eldred.

Deeds.

Jan 3.—E. H. Husbronck and wife to Bernard Rose and wife, $1, Kane.

Nora A. from Burlington to C. A. Baldwin $1325, Bradford.

Eras S. Buhl to Anna Buhl, $1. Kane

Jan 4.—Florence A. Baird and husband to Peter Rosso, $1, Kane.

Philip L. Webster, 2nd to Jennie R. Wbester, $1. Bradford.

Oak Hill Cemetery Association to Nehemiah S. Gayton, $50. Oak Hill Cemetery.

Jan 7.—T. E. Evans and wife to Charles F. Franklin, $100, Bradford Twp.

L. W. Oakes, et al, to George Patton et al, $300, Bradford Twp.

George Patton, et al to James J. Purcell, $1, Bradford Twp.

Jan 8.—Joseph Bastian and wife to J. Abrames and wife. $1, Kane.

Albert Palmquist and wife to Tony Pastor, $1, Hamlin Twp.

Jan. 9—Herbert R. Straight, et al, to McKean County Building and Loan Ass'n, $1. Bradford.

Mary Arnello to Julia Arnello, $1. Bradford.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

Jan. 1.—H. B. Cannon to Michael Woods, $300 Bradford.

Jan 5.—C. A. Dolley to Alice J. Vanatter and husband, $500, Annin Twp.

Annie Norman to Kate Wagner and husband, $700, Bradford.

James Connolly to Eleanor Lawson and husband $400, Foster Twp.

Jan 8.—The Farmers Bank of Utica N. Y., to William E. Blake and wife, $75, Eldred.

Assignment of Lease.

Jan 2—A. J. Drake, Guardian to K. P. Cotter, $3500, Eldred Twp.

Jan. 4.—Anna M. Flannagan to C. E. MacDonald, Ceres Twp.

Jan 5—Eleanor Lawson to John Weiss, $3700, Foster Twp.

SEE TO YOUR FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.

It has come to the attention of The Smethport Fire Department that the acid in Fire Extinguishers weakens and is therefore useless after five or six months.

All persons and concerns kindly examine their extinguishers and see that they are in first class shape.

The Fire Department will recharge all extinguishers at cost of material if left at the Hose House.

Place your name on your extinguishers by tags or otherwise and send them to the Hose House to be filled or see to it yourself.

This is not a money making scheme but merely an act of precaution or preparedness.

For further information consult Paul Conley, Foreman Chemical Company, Smethport Fire Department.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY, LOCATED AT 321 MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PENNA., AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 11, 1917.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund:		
Cash, Specie and notes,	$25,522.55	
Due from approved reserve Agents,	103,492.52	
Legal reserve securities		
of last	35,500.00	164,615.07
Nickles and cents		324.22
Checks and cash items,		128.74
Due from Banks and Trust Cos., excluding reserve		45,726.42
Commercial papers purchased Upon one name,		11.50
Commercial papers purchased Upon two or more names		125,661.70
Time loans with collateral		163,049.11
Call loans with collateral,		193,115.47
Loans secured by bonds and Mortgages		80,200.00
Bonds, stocks, etc;		302,914.79
Mortgages and judgments of record		60,981.24
Office building and lot		17,500.00
Furniture and fixtures,		2,500.00
Overdrafts		1,085.26
Book value of reserve securities above par,		780.85
Other assets not included in above		203,840.20
Total,		$1,330,667.23

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,		200,000.00
Surplus fund,		100,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		107,267.56
DEMAND DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Deposits subject to check	$403,941.32	
Deposits, U. S. Postal savings,	906.88	
Certified checks,	741.32	
Treasurer's checks outstanding,	698.71	406,288.23
TIME DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Time certificates of deposit,	417,448.16	
Savings fund deposits,	149,693.28	567,141.44
Total,		1,380,667.23

CORPORATE TRUSTS.

Total amount (f. c. face value) of Trusts under deed of trust or mortgages executed by Corporate the Company as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including Equipment trusts	50,000.00

State of Pennsylvania } ss:
County of McKean }

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed), Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of December, 1917.

Hallie A. Walker, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

(Signed) JOHN FORREST
(Signed) ORLO J. HAMLIN,
(Signed) GUY McCOY, Directors.

—Some time ago R. L. O'Dell of Eldred was arrested by Game Protector Hogarth for having a ferret in his possession. At the hearing before Justice R. C. Gleason O'Dell was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars and costs. An appeal was taken and on Jan. 5th, Judge Bonton handed down a decision sustaining the verdict of Squire Gleason. The fine and costs will be more than double what they were originally.

—A New Orleans paper tells of the enlistment of Floyd Kroh, a well known base ball player, formerly of Bolivar. He is stationed at Camp Pike, Little Rock, Arkansas. Shortly after getting to camp "Flick" organized a baseball team and the business men of New Orleans took up a purse and brought a complete outfit for his team. Floyd has been working for the Electric Company in New Orleans for some time.

—The Cononada Camp Fire Girls are planing to present the "Singing Skule Beginment" at the Lyceum on Thursday evening, January the thirty-first under the direction of Miss Clara L. Moyer of Ridgway, Pa. The proceeds of the entertainment will go towards the support of the French orphans whose support this Camp Fire assumed last year. Miss Moyer comes highly recommended and the entertainment will be participated in by about forty of the leading amateurs of Smethport. It is one of the funniest entertainments given by amateurs today and is sure to please everyone.

LA FAYETTE

(Received too late last week).

Mr. H. Holcomb was called to Coudersport Friday on account of the serious illness of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beeman returned Monday from a visit to Pittsburg and Charleroi, Pa.,

Mrs. Althea Kemery, daughter Miss Marguerite Trumbull and son Master Laurice of Buffalo, are visiting the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. Holcomb.

Shoes FOR THE Whole Family

That is what this store is ready and willing to supply. You cannot do better than to trade here because we have shoes of all sizes and styles in standard makes for all kinds of weather and every occasion. Then there are boots, rubbers and arctics, as well as slippers for the whole family. Repairing a specialty.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

JUST RECEIVED.

A fresh line of Sunshine Cookies in bulk and package. Come in and see them. A fine assortment at moderate prices.

ALL GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

BROWNELL'S GROCERY

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY."

Quality first Phone 643

Protect Yourself—"IT'S THE FIRST LAW" **THINK**

FIRE INSURANCE

Do you carry enough Insurance to make good your property loss in case of complete fire ruin, or, are you under Insured. This is a serious question most people decide after they are victims of FIRE LOSSES.

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

A WAR TIME NECESSITY.

TOILET ARTICLES

YOU WILL FIND THE BEST LINE IN TOWN HERE.

Bring your family prescriptions here to be carefully and accurately.

WELLS' DRUG STORE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Night Robes and Pajamas for Cold Nights

Heavy French Coats For Cold Days.

New Waterproof Hats for Ladies and Gentlemen

New Shirts for Early Spring.

H. W. Rubin & Son

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS

STANDARD PATTERNS Ladies, Children Shoes

MASSER BROTHERS CO.

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, SHOES CARPETS, RUGS.

Smethport, Pa.

JANUARY WHITE SALE

Jan. 19th to Feb. 2nd

All new Merchandise coming daily, bought months ago and the prices will be far below those for Spring. You make a big saving on all goods bought at this Sale.

Waists—All fine Lawns, Voils and Georgette Crepe. Wonderful value in low Shoes from last summer at less than cost—2½, 3 and 3½, at wonderful value.

Linen By the yard
Sheeting and Cases
Ready made sheets
Pillow Case Tubing
All grades of Flaxon
Nainsook-Long Cloth
White and unbleached Muslin

Table Linen
Table Napkins
Luncheon Sets
Organdies Voiles
Luncheon Napkins

Do not fail to make arrangement

LISTEN TO THIS

A discount that pays you better than 4 per cent interest.

On all cash sales of Coles Hot Blast Heaters this month I will allow a discount of 5 per cent payable in Thrift Stamps. That is to say on the purchase of a $20 stove you would receive four 25c Thrift Stamps, and you know with 16 of these stamps and 12 cents extra you get a War Saving Stamp on which our government will pay you 4 per cent interest, compounded quarterly.

A Coles Hot Blast will save 1-3 of your fuel over the ordinary stove and with this saving invested in War Saving Stamps you get a double "crack" at the Kaiser, besides a a good investment.

My fancy China is offered at a big reduction on the same plan.

Coles Hot Blasts also sold on the Easy Payment Plan. Come in and ask about it.

B. T GARLICK

Authorized Agent for War Saving Stamps

Smethport, -:- Penna.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Thursday Jan 10, 1918

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

HELPS SOME.

When the whole blamed world has 'gone to pot'
And brotherhood's on the bum,
A lifted chin and a 2-cent grin,
Helps some, my boy—
Helps some!"

—Paragrafs.

—See the big free offer Smethport grocers are making in the large adv. on page 6.

—The Colegrove Grocery has a new advertisement to-day that is more than worth your attention.

—The annual meeting of the Farm Bureau at the Court House next Wednesday should be greeted with a record attendance.

—J. H. Crane has sold his newspaper, the Franklinville, N. Y. Chronicle-Journal, and has departed for somewhere in France to help the Y. M. C. A.

—If you have a telephone and a news item please remember that its only a minute's work to call the MINER office and you will have our hearty thanks.

—Olean is threatened with a water famine. The wells that the city depends upon for its emergency supply are not producing according to expectations.

—Herbert A. Lamphere and Miss Ida Wainman, both of Eldred, were married yesterday at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, by the Rev. J. S. Fleming.

—Many heavy coal trains are passing through this place now over the Shawmut railroad. The government seems to be utilizing this road to its fullest capacity.

—Burdick's Insurance Agency and Music Store has an interesting change of advertisement this week. This well known establishment specializes in fire insurance.

—An interesting communication from Cecil Metzgar will appear next week. It came a little late for this week's issue.

—Skating was a popular pastime the first part of the week, weather conditions making ideal ice for the devotees of this pastime.

—The MINER would appreciate the favor if secretaries of the various lodges would send in correct lists of their officers as it is wished to have the lodge directory reliable at all times.

—An appeal is made to the women of Pennsylvania to be as saving as possible of gas and coal upon all occasions, by the Pennsylvania Division Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense.

—Sheriff E. W. Jones is certainly doing his share to help along the food supply. Tuesday morning he informed us that he had sold more than $500 worth of pigs since last fall and still has more to dispose of.

—According to a report yesterday relatives of Miss Anna Donahue had not been able as yet to trace her body which was shipped by express at Cresson, Pa., last Thursday and consigned to Bradford, via Pittsburgh.

—Mrs. F. D. Gallup entertained the "1918 Knitting Club" Tuesday afternoon last. This club meets every Tuesday afternoon. The club has ten members and is doing work for the soldiers, to be turned over to the Red Cross.

—Parents who have children to enter school at mid-year are earnestly requested to interview Principal Entz before January 22nd. Kindly comply with this request if at all possible. The date for entering will be Tuesday, January 29th.

—Friends of E. J Brasted, the well known nurseryman of Kane, who formerly resided here, will regret to learn that he is not recovering satisfactorily from the injury which he suffered more than a year ago in a trolley car accident at Cleveland, Ohio. His hip was broken at that time and has never mended into shape. He is still compelled to walk with the aid of crutches and suffers considerable pain.

—There will be a game of basketball at the Lyceum to-morrow night Kane vs. Smethport. A preliminary game between the First and Second Girls teams of Smethport. This is the second game of the season and will be called at 8:15.

—Jacob Hafner was brought from the Bradford hospital in an ambulance, Monday. Mr. Hafner had one of his toes taken off while in that institution and is now getting along nicely. He is at he home of his brother, Wm. Hafner of this place.

—J. C. Cunningham during a visit to the MINER office Monday informed us that Mrs. Cunningham's health does not improve as fast as could be wished. Mr. Cunningham had some good words to say for the MINER and advanced his subscription a year.

—Over in Roulette the populace is justly indignant because some miscreants are in the habit of breaking into the Sunday School rooms of the M. E. church for the purpose of holding poker parties. They will be most severely dealt with when detected.

—John T. Dolphin of Kane has been appointed a deputy in the office of the collector of internal revenues for the western district of Pennsylvania. Mr. Dolphin will be assigned to the work of aiding all persons in making correct income tax returns.

—The Smethport Garage company will open a branch in Bradford as soon as extensive alterations are made in the J. B. Fox building, Main and Chestnut streets, which has been rented. The company will occupy the building as a sale and display establishment.

—Dancing is one form of amusement being provided on a large scale for the men of the Army and Navy. It is one of the ways the war camps community service, under direction of the War and Navy Departments provide wholesome pleasure for the troops.

—In spite of the fact that nine prisoners were taken "down the river" only a few weeks ago, there are are now 14 prisoners in the county jail, with every indication that Sheriff Jones will have a full house when criminal court convenes for the February term.

—The school building at Kushequa, together with its contents, was destroyed by fire of unknown origin last Friday night. There was an insurance of $1,000 on building and contents. School is now being held in a vacant house, and another school building will be erected as soon as possible.

—Forrest H. Nourse of the 27th Engineers Mining Co., of the Regular Army, came home Saturday morning from the Walter Reed hospital at Washington where he has been suffering from attacks of both measles and scarlet fever. He will return to Camp Meade, Md., Saturday night.

—H. L. Burlingame in renewing his subscription to the MINER this week told of taking the paper continuously since 1865, and of having received occasional copies while serving in he army before that time sent to him by Lucius Rogers, who started the paper in 1863. Mr. Burlingame has been a tipstaff in the McKean county courts since 1877.

—Judge J. W. Bouton heard habeas corpus proceedings in the council rooms in Bradford Tuesday, brought by Edward DePrater of St. Marys to recover the custody of his little son. Mrs. DePratersecured a divorce about a year ago and married again. She found that the father neglected the child and took him and made a good home for the little one. The court allowed her to keep the child.

—Owen S. Gahagan of Mt. Jewett, county commissioner, has been appointed by Judge Joseph W. Bouton as McKean county trustee for the industrial farm, workhouse and reformatory which is to be constructed by McKean, Erie, Warren, Venango, Crawford, Jefferson, Clarion, Mercer, Elk and Forest counties. Appointment of Mr. Gahagan was made by order of the court dated January 5.

—The local selection board for McKean County district No. 1, has sent out 1,400 questionaires and has exhausted its supply of blanks, making necessary a suspension of labor until arrival of further forms. If you have not received yours, don't feel slighted, it will probably arrive later. However the board is not supposed to have to look up drafted men who naturally come under these regulations.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Etolle Freeman has returned to State College.

Attorney John E. Mullin of Kane was in town Friday.

Guy Mayo left last night for Pittsburgh on a business trip.

Mrs. O. P. Hess of Bradford visited friends in town this week.

Attorney C. W. Shattuck was a Bradford business visitor Monday.

A. J. Manwarning of Crosby was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Frederck W. Backus of Olean is visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Backus.

Vere Wooster, after passing his vacation here, returned to the Jefferson medical college at Philadelphia.

Miss Irma Wells has been spending the week with L. M. Finney's family in Bradford.

Raphael Kessler left Tuesday for Mercersburg, Pa., where he is a student at the Academy.

Alfred Sturdeveint of the Hogarth Pharmacy was calling on friends in Olean Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Southwick of Erie have returned to their home after visiting relatives here.

Miss Mirabel Hamlin and Miss Grace Olmstead returned to St. Marys Hall, Burlinton, N. J. Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Metzgar spent last week in Bolivar guests of their son, Harry Metzgar, and family.

Miss Edna Freeman, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas Freeman, has returned to Haverstack, N. Y.

Mrs. C. C. Choate returned yesterday from a visit in Uniontown, where she was called by the illness of her mother.

Mrs. Orlo Hamlin and daughter, departed Tuesday for Trenton, N. J. to visit Mrs. Hamlin's sister, Mrs. A. B. Wells.

Ben Oviatt, the faithful and efficient linotype operator of this office, passed the week-end at his home on Valley View Farm.

L. M. Finney, of Bradford, was a guest of H. C. Wells, Wednesday night and attended the Masonic meeting that evening.

Chauffeur, R. C. Sasse departed for California Saturday where he will drive Mrs. McCandless' car during her stay there.

Miss Leanore Lemmler returned to Shinglehouse to resume school teaching after spending the holidays at her home here.

Miss Marion Gallup left Monday for Rochester, N. Y., where she is a senior in Domestic Science Department of Mechanics Institute.

Mrs. Lena Herzog and Miss Helen McGowan have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Herzog of New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Emma McCandless departed Saturday morning for California points where she will remain during the rest of the winter.

Miss Theo Freeman, who has been visiting her parents here, left Tuesday for New Haven Conn., where she is a student in the School of Gymnastics.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest left the rigorous climate of northern Pennsylvania behind to-day and departed for Petersburg, Florida, where they will remain several months.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, son Edwin E. Bouton, and daughter, Miss Helen, leave to-day for St. Petersburg, Florida, where they will remain during the balance of the winter.

Miss Rachael Mayo has returned to Akron, Ohio, to take up her school teaching duties, after a visit with her parents, Capt and Mrs. E. R. Mayo Miss Mayo was formerly an efficient teacher in the Smethport schools.

Second Lieutenant, J. Donald Hogarth, who spent a furlough here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, left Thursday for New York to report at Eastern Department headquarters, U. S. Army for assignment. Lieut Hogrth belongs to the Artillery branch of the Regular army, and like all the young officers, is fairly longing to get into action in France.

FOR RENT.

A furnished three room cottage. Inquire at 712 West Main St. adv

FALL MILINERY.

I now have a full and beautiful line of all the latest shapes an styles in fall millinery, and it would be a pleasure to show this line of goods to one and all. Also a beautiful line of goods for young girls. Mrs. Carrie Clark.

ATTEND MONHEIMER'S SALE

WM. MONHEIMER'S

"The Home for Mackinaws" Over Coats and Suits.

PICTORIAL PATTERNS. ARROW COLLARS

FRY & COMES

Coats and Furs at Reduced Prices.

Now is the time to make a substantial saving on winter Garments. All of our new season stock is included in this offer without exception.

10 Children's Coats (left over) at - 95c
Sizes 7 to 13 Regular Price $5.75 to $10.75.

Ladies and Misses Coats (all new) 1-4 off.
Sizes 14 to 42, Regular Prices $10.75 to $26.50.
Several Trench Models in the lot.
SALE PRICES $8.06 to $19.75.

Furs Reduced 1-3.
Collars $1.50 to $13.75, Now $1.00 to $10.31
Muffs, $3.50 to $15.00, Now $2.33 to $10.00
Sets, $3.50 to $19.50 Now $2.33 to $13.00.

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT, PA.

OUR SERVICE

And What It Means to You.

WE ARE HERE TO SUPPLY YOU WITH ARTILLERY FOR YOUR BIG DRIVE.

RIGHT ON YOUR FIRING LINE, WE TAKE CARE OF YOUR IMPLEMENT NEEDS. IN THE FIGHT FOR MORE FOOD.

Over in France one of the biggest factories in the fighting is the ordnance department. Its work is to keep the soldiers on the front supplied with artillery shells, etc., its stores are right behind the firing lines. The speed and certainty with which it can supply high-grade guns and munitions mean everything.

Our store is the ordnance base for you, of this community, who are to join in the big drive for more food next spring. Your fight will be just as important as any in France. And your artillery supply is just as important. We are here where we can help you keep your farm artillery at the highest point of effectiveness.

Here's an extract from the latest bulletin from Uncle Sam to his farm fighters:

"Use of the most improved farm machinery always desirable, is of special importance now. Many of the latest machines embody improvements which will often justify their purchase from the standpoint of economy, even though the old outfit is still serviceable."

Our store has the most improved, the highest quality farm artillery for you—the kind that Uncle Sam requires.

Come in and see it, and select what you need.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

SMETHPORT, PA.

HAMLIN BANK & TRUST CO.

Statement of condition at beginning of 1918.

RESOURCES.

Loans,		$ 818,354.22
Stocks & Bonds,		313,416.73
Reserve Bonds		56,089.85
Banking House,		20,000.00
Cash & due from Banks,		$223,229.06
		$1,431,089.86

LIABILITIES.

Capital,		200,000.00
Surplus,	$100,000.00	
Undivided Profits,	100,301.77	200,301.77
Deposits,		1,030,788.09
		$1,431,089.86

We desire to express our appreciation to our customers and friends who have been instrumental in the growth of our SURPLUS & UNDIVIDED PROFITS to an amount exceeding our capital, and Resources of nearly one and a half million dollars.

DIRECTORS.

Henry Hamlin	Orlo J. Hamlin	John Forrest
Jas. A. McKean	Chas. McKean	C. D. Comes
Fred D. Gallup	Guy McCoy	Ralph E. Burdick

Before You Go Shopping Read This.

Borax Bath Powder,	15c	Large Soap Chips	23c
1 lb. Borax	11c	Small Borax Soap Chips,	9c
10 oz. Borax	8c		

Saturday Only---Raisins, two pcks. for 25c

FULL LINE SUNSHINE DAINTIES.

HERE'S A GOOD OFFER!—Include a pound tin of Ryzon Baking Powder in your next grocery order at the regular price of 35c and we will send you the handsome Ryzon Baking Book—80 pages—full of color illustrated recipes. If you are not pleased we will refund your money.

John A. Lindholm

CASH GROCER.

Smethport, Pa.

To Any Woman—For $1

This Big Aluminum Cereal Cooker

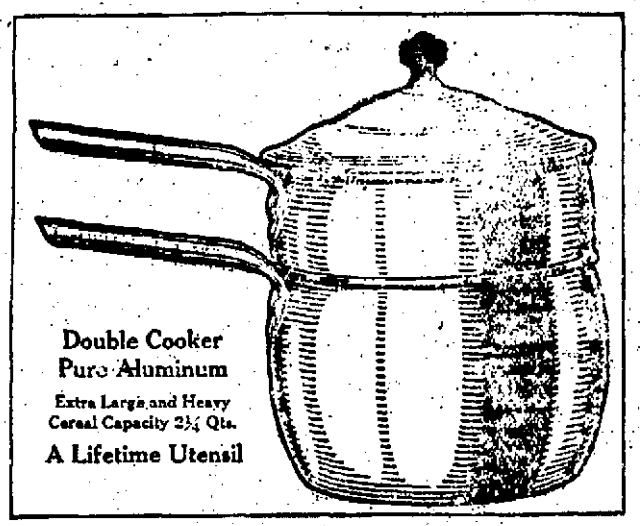
We make this One-Week Offer to Housewives here who have not had this Cooker. The cost of Aluminum has doubled. Cooker prices have enormously advanced. But, in fairness to those who missed it last year, we repeat this Dollar Offer.

Cookers Supplied To a Million Homes

We have supplied Mother's Cookers to a million homes at very little prices. But the cost has advanced until our offer is almost impossible.

But grocers tell us that many housewives missed our former offer. They are using Mother's Oats and Pettijohn's, and they want this Aluminum Cooker. In fairness, they should have it.

So we renew this offer for next week only. It applies only to housewives whom we have not supplied already. It applies only to users of Mother's Oats or Pettijohn's, or both. It means twice as much as this Dollar Offer meant two years ago. Get this cooker next week if you are entitled to it. You owe that to yourself.



Double Cooker
Pure Aluminum
Extra Large and Heavy Cereal Capacity 2½ Qts.
A Lifetime Utensil

To Rightly Cook Two Famous Dishes

We want every user of Mother's Oats and Pettijohn's to cook these cereals rightly. Right cooking makes them doubly delightful. It keeps the flavor intact. It makes them easy to digest.

This Aluminum Cooker has been made to order to meet exact requirements. It is extra large, so little or much can be cooked in it. It is extra heavy, made to last a lifetime.

This Cooker will next week cost you only $1; if you send us the trademarks we ask for. This is a costly offer. And we simply want to know, before sending the Cooker, that you are a Mother's Oats or Pettijohn's user.

This Offer One Week Only

Send us two pictures of the Cooker cut from packages of Mother's Oats. Also one trademark (picture of bear) cut from the front of one package of Pettijohn's. Or, if you prefer, send five pictures of the Cooker alone. With the above send $1 and we will mail the Cooker by parcel post. Your order must be mailed next week. This offer applies to this vicinity only. Address

Mother's Oats, 1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Mother's Oats
Which Saves You 75%

Measured by food value, Mother's Oats costs one-fourth as much as the average mixed diet. So each dollar you spend for Mother's Oats saves an average of $3. Oats stand supreme among grain foods in nutrition and in flavor. They form a complete food, supplying every need. As an energy food their fame is proverbial.

Make this the chief breakfast dish. Meat and eggs cost five and six times as much. Also use Mother's Oats in bread and muffins, pancakes and cookies. No other food is so economical.

Use Mother's Oats because of the matchless flavor. It is made of queen grains only—just the big plump, luscious oats. We get but 10 pounds from a bushel. Yet it costs you no extra price.

Pettijohn's
The Laxative Luxury

Pettijohn's Breakfast Food is soft rolled wheat, hiding 25 per cent bran flakes. It is a flavory dainty of which no one ever tires. And it supplies the needed bran. Bran is Nature's laxative. Everybody needs it. Most folks would feel better if they ate it every day.

Fine foods clog the system. Bran supplies the needed roughage. Every doctor, as you know, urges its use, to avoid the need of drugs.

Try it one week. Note the good spirits which result. Never again will you return to a branless diet.

Pettijohn's Flour is another bran dainty. That is 75 per cent white patent flour and 25 per cent bran flakes. Use like Graham flour in any recipe. With these two products every meal can include some bran-made dainty.

These Grocers Will Feature the Cooker Offer Next Week

John A. Lindholm, Brownell's Grocery, Colegrove Grocery, W. W. Hewitt, J. W. Pickersgill, D. M. Brasted, E. F. Odell

AUDITORS' REPORT OF KEATING TWP ROAD FUNDS FOR THE YEAR 1917.

Audited at Hamlin Bank, December 22, 1917
Smethport, McKean County, Penna.

Receipts.

Balance from last Auditors report (cash in bank)		533.07
Amount received from Coll. Farley, 1916 Taxes		260 31
Amount received from Coll. Farley, 1915 Taxes,		162 34
Amount received from Rice on 1916 duplicate Rice being over paid on 1916 taxes and credited to his 1917 tax collections		1010 71
		32 55
Amount received from Coll. Rice on 1917 Duplicate		4732 35
Amount received from State Treasury Department,		1900 32
Amount received from County Treasurer Potter		1203 07
Amount received as loans from Hamlin Bank		400 00
	10659 75	$10659 75

Credits

By Paid Labor, Fred Degel	$389 45	
By Paid Labor C. H. Curtis	606 18	
By Paid Labor J. D. Abbey	200 61	
	$1234 24	$1234 24
By Paid Team Work, Fred Degel	$594 80	
By Paid Team Work, C. H. Curtis	709 20	
By Paid Team Work, J. D. Abbey	406 00	
	$1710 00	$1710 00
By Paid Road Masters Fred Degel	$215 63	
C. H. Curtis,	327 50	
J. D. Abbey	232 50	
	$775 63	775 63
By Paid Traction Engine Fred Degel	$450 00	
C. H. Curtis	390 00	
	$840 00	$840 00
	$4659 87	$4659 87
By Paid for New Building to house Road Roller Labor	$67 75	
Team Work	12 25	
	80 00	80 00
By Paid for Printing and Auditing	77 25	
By Paid for Collectors Fees	199 96	
By Paid for Attorneys Fees	338 91	
By Paid New Road Machines	1305 39	
By Paid for Secretary and Treasurer's Salaries	162 50	
By Paid for Freight and Drayage	12 09	
By Paid for Water Trenches	48 00	
By Paid for Coal and Fuel	24 00	
By Paid for Rent of Land for Building Isolated Road Mch.	10 50	
By Paid for Compensation Insurance	75 44	
By Paid for Bridges and Culverts	1302 60	
By paid for Blacksmithing	9 20	
By Paid for Superintendents Attending Conventions	6 00	
By Paid for Debt and Interest	211 14	
By Paid for Stationery, Telephone & Office supplies	5 30	
By Paid for Gravel and Sand	6 25	
By Paid for Lumber	113 33	
By Paid for Hardware	166 33	
By Paid for Auto Hire	7 00	
By Paid for Loans from Hamlin Bank	753 08	
	$5216 81	
To Balance Amount in Hamlin Bank,	784 07	
	$5999 88	$5999 88
		$10659 75

A. G. Farley in account with Keating Township

Dr. To amount due on 1914 Taxes	264 31	$264 31
Cr. By amount paid to Treas H. E. Curtis on 1914 taxes	260 31	
By amount of Exonerations	4 00	
	$264 31	$264 31
Dr. To amount due on 1915 Duplicate Taxes	$475 09	$475 09
Cr. To amount paid on 1915 Taxes	162 34	
To amount of Exonerations	12 75	
	$175 09	$475 09

H. J. Rice Collector in account with Keating Township.

Dr. To amount due from C. G. Rice on 1916 Duplicate	$1003 87	$1003 87
By amount paid on 1916 Duplicate	971 17	
By paid 5% penalty added to tax payers	48 56	
By amount of 1916 Exonerations	155 25	
	$1126 42	
To balance, loss amount over paid on 1916 Taxes to be credited to his 1917 Tax collections,	32 55	
	$1003 87	$1003 87

Dr.
H. J. RICE, Collector, in account with Keating Twp.

To amount of 1917 Duplicate	$5004 39	$5004 39
To amount of 5% penalty added to tax-payers after Oct. 1, 1917	48 88	
	$ 5053 27	5053 27
Cr. To amount allowed by exonerations	$ 30 23	
To amount overpaid on 1916 tax collections and credited to his 1917 tax collections	32 55	
To amount on 1917 duplicate paid	4776 03	
To amount of 5% discount allowed to tax-payers to June 1, 1917	208 56	
To amount of 5% penalty added to tax-payers after October 1st, 1917	6 33	
	$ 5053 27	5053 27
Amount due from Collector Rice on 1917 tax duplicate	893 55	

Liabilities of Keating Township

Out-standing Bond	$1500 00	
Outstanding orders	333 11	
Loans from Hamlin Bank	900 00	
Amount of notes payable as per contract for road roller	2000 00	
	$4733 11	4733 11

Resources

Amount due for use of Road Roller	42 00	
Amount due from Collector Rice on 1917 duplicate including 5% added taxpayers after Oct. 1, 1917	893 55	
Amount cash in Hamlin Bank	784 07	
Amount due from Co. Treas. Potter on 1916 road duplicate	19 30	
Amount due from Co. Treas. Potter on 1917 duplicate	1223 55	
Liabilities in excess of resources	1770 61	
	$4733 11	4733 11

Keating Township have on hand one road roller valued at $2500.00. If sold, the cash would be considered a resource.

We the Auditors of Keating Township having examined the accounts of Collector H. J. Rice and Collector A. G. Farley and H. E. Curtis Treasurer of Keating Township, do find them as above stated.

And herewith attach our hand and seal.

F. E. BROCKHAM,
CHAS. T. FREDERICK, Auditors.

Hamlin Bank, Dec. 22, 1917.

Spanish Doubloons.

Should one find a pirate's buried treasure he would have to dispose of his Spanish gold at its bullion value for since Aug. 4, 1908, when the common order made proclamation from the steps of the Royal Exchange of London that after that date the doubloon would cease to be legal tender in the West Indies, including British Guiana the doubloon has not been the precious thing it was. In 1730 and for a century after it was worth $8, more or less. It has ceased to be coined in its native country, Spain, and since 1908 it has been unpopular in the West Indies, where for a long time it figured in a mixed circulation, embracing British, United States and Spanish coins. In the interest of romance, however, the name at least must survive. It signifies nothing more than that the coin was double the value of a pistole, but the "doubloon" was never such a mouth filling mockery as "pieces of eight," which suggests great riches, but means only Spanish silver dollars, pieces equivalent to eight reals.—Rochester Post-Express.

A Famous New York Street.

Few of the thousands of people who pass the corner of Nassau and John streets every day know the early history of Nassau street. And yet right at that corner is a bronze tablet which gives in concise form the following historical information:

"Nassau Street, Known Originally as 'the Street That Runs by the Rye Woman,' Was Laid Out About 1695 and Was Named in Honor of the House of Nassau, Whose Head at That Time Was William the Third, King of England and Stadholder of the Dutch Republic. Nassau Street Became Identified With the Jewelry Trade More Than Half a Century Ago."

The bronze tablet is on the exterior of the building at the northwest corner of Nassau and John streets. It was erected by the Maiden Lane Historical society in 1910.—New York Sun.

Familiar, but Unseen.

Things we see but don't notice were under discussion at the club luncheon table. This was the opportunity of the member who took pride in his superlative powers of observation. Taking from his note case a crisp one pound note, he laid it on a plate and offered its equivalent to every member at the table who could answer correctly the following simple every day questions: (1) On looking at the face of a penny with the dated side toward you and the date at the bottom, does the head of the image on the coin face toward your left hand or toward your right? (2) How many ribs are there in the cover of an umbrella? (3) In a pack of cards one of the kings has only one eye visible—that is, his profile only is portrayed—which of the kings is it? (4) Which way do the seeds in the core of an apple point, toward the stem or opposite to it? The one pound note did not change hands.—London Standard.

A Once Legal Fiction.

In the legal calendar the 24th of October is worthy of notice, as on that day, in 1852, two individuals, though personally known to no one and enjoying an extensive reputation among lawyers, ceased to exist in England. These persons were John Doe and Richard Roe, and no two persons were more frequently referred to in legal documents. In every process of ejectment, instead of the real parties to the suit being named, John Doe, plaintiff, sued Richard Roe, defendant. Their names were also inserted in criminal proceedings. This fiction was introduced into English legal practice in the time of Edward III., in consequence, it was said, of a provision in Magna Charta which required the production of witnesses before every criminal trial, and henceforth John Doe and Richard Roe were inserted as the names of the alleged witness, a custom which was carried across the Atlantic to this country.—Indianapolis News.

Covering the Pergola.

Apple and pear trees are sometimes used to cover the pergola; they are grown as cordons and, in this case, the foundation must be of curved iron rods. These pergolas are lovely in the spring time, when they become a perfect mass of blossom and they form a good entrance to the kitchen garden. Sometimes pergolas are covered with laburnum or lime trees; a good example of the latter being the walk which incloses the sunk garden in Kensington gardens, where one passes through a tunnel of greenery in the form of a square, the lime being trained over curved iron supports, while at intervals windows are cut in that side of the pergola which overlooks the garden. This walk is, indeed, less a pergola than a return to the pleached alley of olden times, and it is a refreshing thing to find in the midst of a great city.—London Letter to Christian Science Monitor.

Plant Life in Books.

We have all heard of the worms that live in books and do so much damage; but until recently it was not known that books also have plants which thrive inside their covers. As a French scientist has discovered, most books show traces of plant life on their leaves and in some cases this life is considerable enough to constitute a veritable miniature botanical garden. The plant life in books shows itself in the form of tiny yellowish, black or reddish spots, which are so often seen on the pages of both new and old volumes. The plants are nothing more or less than a low form of mushrooms which sometimes envelope themselves with a protective covering and, when mashed by pressure of the sides of the books, secrete the colored liquid which spreads through the page.

Training Little Children.

Physicians agree that infants under the age of 6 months should never be played with, or needlessly handled or caressed, and though it may be the dearest delight to rock and coddle the new infant, and to watch his sweet ways, the wise mother will place him comfortably in crib or carriage, and let him go to sleep by himself, preferably in the open air. Babies treated in this sane, unselfish fashion seldom cry except for some good reason. Self-control and self-reliance seem big words to apply to infant education, but these virtues have their foundation in earliest childhood. The child's wonderful mysterious little personality must have time to develop itself, and growth and strength come "in the silence."—Exchange.

Origin of Alfalfa.

Alfalfa is a Spanish word used as the common name for medicago sativa. It is a foreign plant now naturalized and well known in many parts of the United States. The plant itself is of Asiatic origin, and from there was introduced into Mexico and South America by the Spaniards 300 or 400 years ago. In 1854 it was brought from Chile to San Francisco and has since become one of the principal forage crops of the far western and some of the southwestern states. It is estimated that about 25 per cent of the tame hay and nearly 20 per cent of all the hay, tame and wild, now produced in the United States, is alfalfa. On this basis the production of alfalfa hay in 1916 was nearly 23,000,000 tons.

Keep in Touch With Nature.

Keep an eye on your surroundings and get next to the processes of nature everywhere. It is always time so to do, but especially when the changes are going on between the seasons—changes that are commonly rapid and always showy. There is abundant education in observing all natural objects, from grains of sand to mountains, from microscopic bacteria to tulip trees, from grains of sand to mountains, from fleas to elephants. The methods and means by which preparation is made through the season of high temperatures for the season of low are, beyond all doubt, the most wonderful to be seen in all the world.—Exchange.

Cultivate Some Hobby.

You need not fear that retirement will "shorten your life" if you only arrange to keep body and brain employed, writes a scientist. If you have no hobbies, cultivate them—hobbies that will interest you out of doors for a few hours daily, such as golf and gardening; and others that will give your brain employment indoors, such as chess, reading, music, writing, and so on. If you thus occupy your time agreeably and healthily you will add happy years to your life and be able to snap your fingers at the doctor.

Joy, the "Big Medicine."

Happiness lengthens, broadens and deepens life. And, like the quality of mercy, to be permanent and natural it should not be strained, but should flow freely, first as the result of good digestion that attends on appetite, and next because it makes the persistent will to be glad automatic. Of all the "big medicine" that has ever been brewed in the alembic of science there is nothing so big, so certain, so complete and so satisfying as joy.—Exchange.

And for Good Reasons.

The self-satisfied person who always knows he could have done better than the one who was present in time of some special trouble or danger is seldom the person to whom anyone turns when help or advice is needed.

The Lucky Horseshoe

By George Elmer Cobb

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Please, Mr. Bangs, I've got a present for you, and I cleaned it and polished it all up, and [illegible] laughed at me, because [illegible] it was hardly good enough for you, but I put it in tissue paper, and tied that pretty piece of ribbon around it, and—many happy returns of the day."

Breathless but ardent, spelling out a lesson palpably acquired by rote—thus little Benny Driscoll. He stood by the wagon that Joe Bangs was driving, and the latter beamed down on him from that jolly rotund face of his, half sentimentally interested, for Bennie was one of his many juvenile favorites, and Benny's sister—quite reverently his great weather-beaten hands touched the soft silky bit of ribbon which the delicate fingers of Marie Driscoll had adjusted.

"And how did you know it was my birthday, Benny?" quizzed Joe.

"Sister remembered it," and Joe experienced a quick thrill of delight at this manifestation of interest on the part of the lovely idol he had always worshiped at a distance.

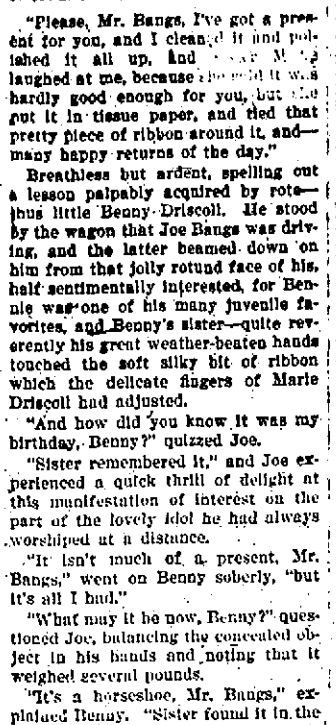
"It isn't much of a present, Mr. Bangs," went on Benny soberly, "but it's all I had."

"What may it be now, Benny?" questioned Joe, balancing the concealed object in his hands and noting that it weighed several pounds.

"It's a horseshoe, Mr. Bangs," explained Benny. "Sister found it in the road. It's a whopper, too. Guess it belonged to one of those big mill horses. You see, I know you like to pitch quoits with horseshoes, so I just made a present of it, see. That's all."

"And a great big 'all,' Benny, and it's a famous gift, and I appreciate it," and Joe stowed the unexpected present behind the wagon seat, stretched out his hand to stroke the sunny head of his donor and went on his way all smiles and satisfaction.

There never was such a splendid "big brother" to the minds of the village urchins as Joe Bangs. He was always giving them a lift in his wagon, letting them drive old Dobbin, bring-



Took In His Surroundings Closely.

ing them some little toy or knick-knack from his journeys, making them kites, or play boats, or soldier caps and guns. He had saved Benny from drowning and the little fellow remembered it, and Joe was his ideal of a hero. As to Benny's wondrously lovely sister, when Joe had undone the gift parcel he carefully stowed the bit of ribbon in an inner pocket as a cherished memento. Then when he reached home he got a ladder and nailed the horseshoe twenty feet up above the front door, for it was too bulky and cumbersome to match his quoit set.

"It may be my good luck in helping me to get better acquainted with Benny's sweet sister, Marie," whispered Joe fervently to himself.

Joe Bangs was an important and useful element in the business economy of the little town. Merton was twenty miles away from the railroad and depended on Butterville for supplies. Three days a week Joe drove to that interior city to bring to Merton freight and express and fill orders for local storekeepers. He was trusty, prompt and reliable, as well as always cheerful and accommodating, and everybody was his friend.

Little Benny came over to see a quoit game played with his present and was much disappointed to discover that it had been otherwise employed. Joe soon contented his juvenile favorite, however, by imparting to him the information that he valued too [illegible] the gift to have it tossed about in the mud like any common, every-day horseshoe!

It was about a week after that when Joe received a very important commission from the local bank. He was to exchange five thousand dollars in bank notes for the same amount in gold at the Butterville bank. Joe had in the past been entrusted with even larger sums and there was not an iota of suspicion or doubt as to his fidelity and safety by his employers. Joe executed his various errands at Butterville before he went to the bank. The gold was packed in a piece of wire netting and then stowed in a heavy canvas satchel, and with this under his feet on the front seat started on his return journey.

It was late afternoon when Joe struck off across what was known as the swamp road. He had been made uneasy several times from noting that four suspicious looking men were apparently following him. They slunk from cover in his rear, gained on him by a detour, and Joe made up his mind that they had some unaccountable knowledge of the treasure he carried and were after it.

He was less than five miles from home when he became assured of the fact that the men were closing in upon him. Looking back, he observed two of the men starting on a run in his direction. Viewing the road ahead, Joe noticed the other two peering from a thicket.

"I'll beat them!" he muttered resolutely, and suddenly turning the horse from the main road he dashed off along a mere trail, confusing and distancing his pursuers until the vehicle struck a rut and both hind wheels smashed into fragments.

All four of his would-be despoilers were to be seen making for the wrecked cart, and at break-neck speed. Joe jumped from the vehicle, seized the satchel and darted down an obscure footpath. His heavy burden impeded rapid progress, however. Joe noted that two of the men had circled about to head him off. He made a desperate resolve, took in his surroundings closely, gave the satchel a fling into the deep water at the side of the path and, unhampered now with the weight of the gold, made a run in the direction of home.

Joe had just cleared a copse of willows when a report rang out. He felt a cracking, tearing sensation inside of his head. The missile had struck a section of the skull, denting it without lacerating, but a strange numbness momentarily spread over him. Then a strange light-headedness succeeded. He fled like some wild being. He was white and breathless as he dashed into the yard of the home of his married sister.

"Quick, Lizzie!" he gasped, sinking to the doorstep, "telephone the bank and then the police. Tell them I was pursued by some thieves and—"

There Joe sank senseless. So they found him when two men from the bank and the marshal arrived. Joe roused up. He seemed none the worse for the escapade, the details of which he narrated with perfect coherence. At the point where he had thrown the satchel of gold into the water, however, he paused blankly, stumbled over his words, and when the banker anxiously inquired where was the spot, Joe shook his head in a dazed way with the words: "I can't remember."

Nor did he in the course of a week, or a month. Perfectly lucid on any other subject, the bullet that had grazed on his skull seemed to have knocked out the one important item of his adventure. The swamp was searched, Joe went over it with the bank people, but with no encouraging discoveries.

"We had no right to leave you to take the responsibility of all that money without a guard," the banker reproved himself. "If you ever locate it, Joe, you shall have half as a reward."

But this incentive had no result. There was a corner knocked away in the memory of the honest fellow and nothing could straighten it out.

Joe Bangs resumed his old business and was trusted and liked as of old. The doctors marvelled, but he was as clear-headed and sensible as ever except as to the hiding place of the gold.

For Joe one happy result of his adventure transpired. Pretty Marie Driscoll became his fiancee after a long courting. All that postponed the wedding was the fact that Joe's savings had not yet reached the amount he deemed necessary to start housekeeping.

One summer afternoon Joe was waiting for Marie, who was to ride over to Butterville with him. The air was drowsy and Joe fell asleep waiting on a bench outside of the house. Marie appearing, stood gazing at her slumbering lover and had just picked up a loose pebble to playfully throw at him, when something came hurtling down from the top of the house. It was the old horseshoe. Time and weather had loosened its rusted nails. It landed directly on the head of Joe. He sprang to his feet with an echoing yell.

His hand sought the bump raised on his head. He rubbed it thoughtfully. His eyes noted the horseshoe at his feet. Then of a sudden as if interpreting a vivid flash of memory, he shouted: "And I flung the satchel directly in a line with two crooked sumachs near a flat rock at the edge of the water!"

In fact, what the bullet had knocked out of Joe's brain the horseshoe had knocked in again—he remembered!

The banker kept his promise when the long-hidden treasure was found, and Marie kept hers, and there was a wedding, and the emblem of good luck, the old horseshoe, with twined roses about it was conspicuous at the bridal feast.

FEW VISIT INLAND TURKEY

Americans Are Not Acquainted With Thriving City of Kaisariyeh, an Ancient Metropolis.

Of the real Turkey few Americans have a clear picture. Constantinople and Smyrna, a few seaports—thousands of Americans have seen those. Very few Americans have made the inland voyage. Behold, thus, the city of Kaisariyeh, half-way between the Mediterranean and the Black sea, served by no railroad, yet a thriving place of 60,000 people, playing something like the role of a Chicago to Constantinople's New York, writes a correspondent.

Approaching Kaisariyeh of a morning one sees it haloed by a haze of light blue smoke. It rises from the fumes from the charcoal braziers, which are set out on the roofs until they are well alight, for these first fumes from the slowly burning charcoal, odorless and scarcely visible, are fatal in the inclosed air of a room. Later the clear sunlight bathes the housetops and the towering form of Mount Argaeus rises like a snow-capped sentinel behind the city. The streets are full of a motley crowd, gray-bearded kheiks of the old regime pausing to exhange the elaborate bows and greetings ordained by formality, and young officers of the Young Turks' party riding by on restless horses.

At sunrise, noon and sunset, the boom of a single cannon thuds out from the roof of the old palace. This cannon serves as the town clock, and as all the ritual of prayer and fasting commanded by the prophet for the different feasts is regulated by its thunder, the old man who serves it is one of the most important local functionaries.

HISTORIC OLD SUN TAVERN

One of Boston's Landmarks, Built in 1690, for Many Years Used as a Fish Market.

One of the early taverns of Boston was the Sun tavern which stood but a few feet from the water's edge and was built about 1690. For some years it was kept by a Huguenot from Rochelle named Cogneau. He made it one of the most popular of taverns and it was particularly popular with the young men of Boston and surrounding country, partly for the reason that mine host Cogneau had several very attractive and lively daughters who added a great deal to the charms of the hostelry. Their father had the privilige of seeing two of them married in the tavern, one of them becoming the wife of Col. William Pulfrey, the famous Revolutionary patriot. He became the grandfather of the noted writer, John G. Pulfrey.

Another daughter of this genial host of the Sun tavern married a successful printer named Fleet. During the siege of Boston the British seized the house and they changed its name to the King's Arms. But when the Red Coats had been chased out of Boston the sign of the King's Arms quickly disappeared and the old sign of the Sun Tavern took its place and the tavern took on its olden time popularity. It has for many years been used as a fish market.

Sulu Women Warriors.

In the Philippines American soldiers on several occasions came in contact with Sulu women warriors. In one of the last battles on the islands the Sulus fortified themselves in the bowl of an extinct volcano. It was rushed and captured by American soldiers, who discovered to their dismay, after the battle, that a number of their antagonists had been women. Their figures were as slim as those of the men; both sexes wore their hair long, with handkerchiefs over their heads, and the women wore trousers similar to those worn in Turkey. Thus they were practically indistinguishable from the men. The bravery of these women warriors appears all the more remarkable when it is recalled that according to the Mohammedan faith a man who is slain while fighting Christians is translated at once to heaven, but as the women are not supposed to have souls their sacrifice of life is without hope of reward in a hereafter.

Sane, but Insane.

Sane but mad, according to the doctors, a man has been released from a London asylum. He had been suffering from insomnia and was given an injection of some preparation of morphia, the effects of which were practically unknown. He went to stay at a boarding house and in giving a reading from Dickens impersonated Pickwick. As "Pickwick" was in the middle of his performance the doctor who had attended him came to the house, and, assuming his dressing up to be an act of insanity, gave a certificate next day for his removal to the country asylum.

Some Wave.

Benevolent Old Lady (to Jack Tar)—I suppose you have seen some hard times, sailor?

Jack Tar—Lor' lumme, mum, I should just say I 'ave. Why, me and six pals was once on the crest of one wave for fourteen hours with only one bit of baccy to chew between us.—London Ideas.

Her Desire.

Alice—It's quite a secret, but I was married last week to Dick Gay.

Jane—Indeed! I should have thought you'd be the last person in the world to marry him.

Alice—Well, I hope I am!—Peterson's Weekly.

Magazine Agency

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa.

Denning's Market

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS

The very best Poultry, Oysters and Fresh Fish. Our pickles and preserved goods "taste like more."

G. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

COLEGROVE GROCERY

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square *dealing.*

You'll always find our goods a "bit better." We pride ourselves on the excellence of every commodity handled. It will not take you long to discover that better bit—and it is not secured by added price.

The Colegrove Grocery
SMETHPORT, PA.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention Smethport, Pa.

F. D. GALLUP,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. R. MAYO & SONS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long-distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG,
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending week of January 5, 1918.

Mooner, Mrs. Lettie
Smith, Miss Bird.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised". All unclaimed Letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

THOS. CLARK,
Act. Postmaster.

INSURANCE
FIRE LIFE, AND ACCIDENT
—WRITTEN BY—
W. F. SPECHT.
SMETHPORT, PA.
In Good Reliable Companies.

CANDIES AND ALL GOOD THINGS TO EAT FOR EVERY DAY AT
BRASTED'S Bakery

Just Received
A COMPLETE LINE OF SYMPHONY LAWN AND TULIP LINEN IN GIFT PACKAGES.
French Ivory, Brushes, Combs, Mirrors and Manicure Sets.
CANDIES
Liggett's Guth, Fenway, Utoplan and Martha Washington Chocolates and Bon-Bons.
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)
PHONE 52J.

JEWELRY
WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS,
LA VALLIERE,
RINGS,
CUFF LINKS,
BRACELETS,
SILVERWARE
IVORY
Are only a few of the many articles we can offer you.
Engstrom's Jewelry
Smethport, Pa.

Clementine Gaskin
DU FOUR SYSTEM
Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 35c
Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.
All combings made up at 50c per oz.
Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale
105 E. King Street Smethport, Pa.
Phone 147R.

Chas. Lemmler's
THE RELIABLE STORE
Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sort of horse furnishing goods.
Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The
STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED
is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 6 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?
Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.
E. W. STRONG,

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the first and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 8:15 p. m., at Masonic hall, Main street.
JOHN A. KARLEN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 339, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
RAY ABBEY, N. G.
R. C. GLEASON, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. CHARLES H. CURTIS, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 62, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.
ELIZABETH SMITH, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMSTER, Secy.

F. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 35, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
HENRY BUTLER, Pres.
ANNIE O. STARK, Sec'y.

F. of H.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall. HARRY COMBS, M.
ANNIE O. STARK, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 18, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall. MRS. JENNIE HYATT, W. M.
B. T. GARLICK, W. P.
LORA E. OTTO, Secy.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. S. Fleming, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Pihlblad, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Lorah.

COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—C. C. Choate, Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk — H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. R. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick, Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—R. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Dennie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—P. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—J. Clayton Backus, president; F. H. Bleyer, secretary; W. R. Burch; S. J. McKendrick; C. L. Irons, J. A. Swanson, F. C. Colwell, I. S. Hall.
Justice—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, president; G. W. Mitchell, vice president; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. P. Youngville.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—Wade Burdick.
Auditors—John A. Karlen, E. W. Strong, F. H. Bleyer.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—B. T. Garlick, George Barbour.
Borough Solicitor—E. L. Keenan.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

ITEMS FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS TELLING NEWS OF THE WEEK

BRADFORD

Knights of Columbus go Over the Top in Recent Campaign.

Among the marriages of the past few days the following are noted: Miss Elva Ferol Wickman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wickman of Derrick City, to Norman J. Wooster of Sawyer. The ceremony was performed New Years day by Rev. Russell Showers of Bradford.—Mrs. Amy Drummond and Emerson Cornelius, both of this city, were united in marriage Tuesday at the M. E. Parsonage in Buffalo by the Rev. Mr. Lessler the pastor.—The marriage of Miss Florence Rice daughter of Mr. and Mrs. U. M. Rice of Maple avenue, to Joseph Fazio of this city, was solemnized New Years morning at 9:30 o'clock at St. Bernard's church. The Rev. David F. Hickey, L. L. D., performing the ceremony. —The marriage of Miss ElizabethGocella and John Vigliotti took place Thursday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Bernard's church. The Rev. David E. Daugherty performing the ceremony.

The death of Mrs. Ellen J. Miller occurred at 4:30 Sunday morning at her home, No. 77 Barbour street. Surviving are her husband, Fred A. Miller, and one granddaughter, Miss Beulah Cowles, both of Bradford, and one bother, Edward Carard, of Canada.

Sixty years ago Saturday at Newton Falls, O., was solemnized the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hunt, of No. 127 School street, and during the day they received rememberances and greetings from friends far and near. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt have been residents of Bradford since 1878.

William Hanley, the brick and tile manufacturer, is financially interested in the manufacturing of a machine gun, the invention of Charles Canoe of Warren. The new gun is said to be a remarkably deadly engine of war. It will carry for three miles and is noiseless and smokeless.

Mrs. W. R. Weaver, Mrs. C. E. Hazelton, and daughter, Miss Helen Hazelton and Miss Nora Mack of Congress street, will leave for New York to remain week before proceeding to Deland, Fla., where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Miss Anna Marie Donohue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Donohue of No. 246 West Washington Street, died Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Cresson, Pa., after an illness of several month's duration.

Norman Boyd of Mt. Jewett was given a hearing Friday before Alderman Williams on the charge of non-support. Boyd gave bail for his appearance at the regular term of court, which will be held next month at Smethport.

The K. of C. war work fund campaign which has been waged for thepast five days, came to a glorious end Friday evening, the result being that $8,001 had been given by the generous-minded people of Bradford and vicinity for a worthy cause.

The death of Roy S. Artley of Wichita Falls, Texas, formerly a well known resident of Bradford, occurred Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Richard E. Whitley, a well known retired newspaper man of this city is very ill at his home, No. 519 East Main street. His illness is due to a paralytic stroke which he suffered Friday. One side of his body and his speech are affected. C. S. King of Port Allegany, a brother of Mrs. Whitley, is here owing to Mr. Whitley's illness.

The condition of Dr. G. E. Benninghoff, who underwent a surgical operation at the Bradford hospital Monday afternoon for the removal of gall stones, continues to be satisfactory. The patient rallied nicely from the anaesthetic. His complete recovery is expected. The many many friends of the surgeon will be relieved to learn of his good condition.

These items are from the Star-Record, Herald and Era.

TO THE FARMERS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

On Wednesday, Jan. 16th, a meeting of the McKean County Farm Bureau is to be held in the Court House at Smethport. You have been appealed to from many quarters to increase your production as your share in helping to win this war, but many who make these appeals do not understand the conditions under which you work. The meetings next Wednesday are directed by the farmers of McKean County, addressed by specialists who have made a study of the conditions as they now exist. They will be here to help you with your problems. These meetings are not confined to members of the Farm Bureau but are open to all farmers and their wives and we urge you to attend these meetings, both morning and afternoon.

McKean County Public Safety Com. Dept. of Food Supply.

CLERMONT

New Year Reports from a Busy Little Town—Write Again Girls

Clermont, Pa. Jan 7, 1918

Mr. J. F. Keating was a visitor at Smethport Jan. 3, returning home in the evening.

Mr. Edd Ryan a resident of Olean N. Y. is visiting friends in Clermont.

Mrs. M. Flickinger was a Smethport caller Thursday.

Mr. Tony Mineach visited the city of Johnsonburg Wednesday returned home O. K.

Mr. Victor Swanson visited the busy city of Clermont Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Roy Willmott and Claire Flickinger were Smethport callers Tuesday. Dont mention a thing about the Big Dance at Jewett, some of the young men were highly perfumed. Wonder if it cost much? Miss Margaret Birmingham and Esther Hagman also atended. All reported a good time. Don't do it again!

We also heard that Vernon Swanson was a visitor at Bradford Olean and also attended the Big Dance at Jewett. No wonder Clermont was so quiet when all the young fellows left for a little visit or rather a good time.

Oscar Silfies was a Smethport caller Thursday.

Ice skating is all the go in our little city of Clermont. Watch your foot boys?

Wonder what makes the Pennsylvania train so late?

Mr. Perry was a Smethport caller last week.

John Aloi was a Smethport caller Monday.

Would like to know who it is that has nothing to do but send cards to their friends. Economize on shoes?

Wonder why two young girls always pay Roy Willmott a call on Sunday a. m.

Miss Lura and Beatrice Day spent Sunday at their home in Farmers Valley.

Miss Mabel Searfoss and her friend spent Sunday at her home. It is a good thing their little Ford car can ramble right along.

The Methodist Ladies Aid gave a farewell party for Mrs. P. Bennehoff.

Miss Perry and her pupils also had a "taffy pull" for Mildred Bennehoff. All reported a good time.

Cedric Slater visited Miss Decker January 1, 1918.

It is pretty cold for goats to be running about. They won't get fat on tin cans this kind of weather.

Tony Minneach was a Smethport visitor Monday.

James Destefano was a Smethport visitor last week.

The Clermont girls wish it would snow a little so they could have a good time coasting.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Moyer, son, and daughter, spent New Years with Mr. Moyer's parents.

Mrs. Ralph Delo is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Hovis.

Mr. D. Scheliff was a Smethport caller, Monday.

James DeStefano was an Olean caller Tuesday.

Oscar Silfies was a Smethport caller Monday.

CORYVILLE

Sewing for the Red Cross—Mr. Bartley is Improvng—Entertained Thimble Club.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Moody last Friday. The work was sewing for the Red Cross.

Mrs. E. A. Guenter and sister, Mrs. Willis Flory were in Eldred Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were in Olean Saturday.

Mrs. E. G. Fairchilds was an Eldred visitor Saturday.

Mrs Arthur Wilson entertained the members of th Thimble Club at her home Tuesday afternoon, a delicious lunch was served and all enjoyed a fine time.

Mr. Andrew Washburne who has been confined to his home with a lame back was improving the last report.

Elder of Coleville was in town Tuesday.

Albert Gale was visiting his mother, Mrs. Sarah Gale, Monday.

Mrs. Willis Flory, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cory, left Wednesday for Fredonia, N. Y. to spend a few days with Miss Marian Wilbur.

Miss Edith Young of Smethport was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Guenter.

Robert Bartley who has been ill with pneumonia is getting along nicely now.

3 Boxes of any kind of spice for 25c at the Sunshine Cash Grocery Co.

Advertise in the MINER.

PORT ALLEGANY

Arrived Safely in France—Enjoyable Party—Red Cross Gains 500 Members.

Word has been received here that Raymond Reznor and Bernard Buckley have arrived safely in France with the 15th Field Artillery.

Over 500 new members were added to the Red Cross in the campaign recently closed.

Victor Meacham is home from Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. He has the sympathy of everyone in Port Allegany on account of the tragic death of his father and two brothers in the fire at his home just before Christmas.

The Argus has raised its subscription price to $2.00 per year.

The annual New Years Ball given by the Star Hose company on Monday evening was very enjoyble and was a fine success socially and financially Round dancing was lhed at the Smith Opera House and square dancing at the Georgetson Hall.

William and Clive Black returned to Buffalo Monday, after passing the holidays here. They have employment in Buffalo.

Carrie Lindholm and Sarah Vanblad of Smethport were the guests of Edith and Esther Larson Monday evening.

C. F. Boller went to Coudersport Monday to assist in auditing the books of the McKean Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Company. The affairs of the company are in fine shape.

Naomi Rinn left Monday night for New York City after spending the holidays with her parents here.—Argus.

John C. Eddy, of Spokane, Wash., is visiting his son-in-law, Clair Sawyer, for a short time.

Rev. W. C. Becker left Tuesday for Dunkirk, N. Y., where he will pass a few days, the guest of his brother.

The Eranford Club gave a party Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. C. Gallup in honor of Mrs. Leo Parish, who leaves next week for Okmulgee, Okla., to join her husband who has employment there.

Charles St. Clair, who has been seriously ill for the past three weeks with an attack of pneumonia, at Vandergrift, Pa., has so far recovered that he was able to return home Saturday. His mother, Mrs. Sam St. Clair who has been with him during his illness, came home with him.

We bought a quarter of beef Wednesday from a farmer and paid sixteen cents the pound. A few years ago one could buy the same meat for eight cents. But he didn't find any fault with the subscripton for the Reporter going to two dollars the first of the year, for no doubt he quickly figured that it should have been doubled, $3.00 instead, the same as his beef. Only one farmer has discontinued his paper on account of the advance in price, too much of a tight-wad to accord to his neighbor what he himself demands —Reporter.

KUSHEQUA

Little City in the Mountains Turns Out Interesting News.

Mr. E. K. Kane and C. W. Beebe are busy planning the new store which is to be built in the spring.

Mrs. McIntyre from Perry, N. Y., is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Chrisman.

Miss Marion Scott, who attends St. Elizabeth's School in Allegany, N. Y., is spending the holiday vacation with her sister, Mrs. S. J. Moffatt.

Miss Rose Butler and Miss Nettie More have returned from spending the holidays in Pittsburgh nd other points, and the public schools have reopened.

New Year's Eve was the occasion for a very enjoyable surprise party, given by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. to Mrs. D. W. Cronk.

The frozen surface of Kinzua Creek which flows thru our village affords excellent skating for many people, both young and old who now throng its shores and glide up and down its winding course.

Judge Martin, the obliging postmaster has ordered an all-steel equipment for the new postoffice which will be installed as soon as it arrives, in the building formerly used for the reading rooms and now occupied by the Kushequa Store Company.

The officials of the Kushequa Route were called into conference Tuesday afternoon to discuss matters arising from the government's taking over the management of all railroads.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

1 lb. soda and 1/2 lb. Baking Powder for 2 cents at Sunshine Cash Grocery Co., Saturday.

Three pounds of our 35c coffee at 65 cens Saturday at Sunshine Cash Grocery.

KANE

Struck By a Car—Sentenced to Jail—Late Trains the Rule.

Thomas Hannan, 32 years old, a brakeman of Erie, sustained a painful cut on the head Saturday night when struck by a freight car in the Pennsylvania yards. Hannan was a member of the crew of the way freight on its way to Erie from Kane. Hannan descended from the car on which he was riding and was standing alongside the train when in some unknown manner he was struck on the head, possibly by a loose iron. Physicians found that Hannan had severed an artery in the back of his head. Despite loss of blood Hannan proceeded on the train to his home in Erie after his injuries had been attended to.

Late trains continue the rule on the Pennsylvania, on account of heavy traffic, delay in making connections at division junctions and difficulty in getting out of large cities where yards are badly congested.

Joseph O'Connor, of Camp Lee, Va., who arrived home Wednesday on a five-day furlough, states that the Kane boys are enjoying soldiers life and are faring well as the rest of the men.

Miss Olive Fields, Alma Anderson, Julia Maze and Victoria Johnson left today for Toronto Canada, where they are employed.

Roy Braden, of Marionville, who has held the position of city engineer here for the past four years, has tendered his resignation to accept a more lucrative one in the same capacity at Welch, Va.,

Mrs. Edward Thurstenson left Friday for Okmulgee, Okla., where she will make her future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bemus, who have been residents of this city for the past two years, left Saturday morning for Erie where they expect to reside.

The borough council was organized here Monday night with increases in salaries prevailing. Andrew Peterson was chosen president in place of Walter S. Campbell, the retiring member Thomas M. Paisley was re-elected solicitor at an increase from $35 to $40 per month. John M. Bruder was chosen treasurer at $100 per year. Herbert K. Kelly was elected street commissioner at anincrease from $80 to $100. Harold Benson was chosen chief of police with a salary increase from $80 to $90. A. L. Cartwright was chosen night policeman at a salary increase from $70 to $80.

Charles Edward Murphy convicted of intoxication was sentenced to the county jail for 30 days and taken to Smethport Monday.—Republican.

MT. JEWETT

Red Cross Adds Members—Personal Notes—Marriage Announcement.

The Christmas campaign for the Red Cross was highly successful 156 new members being added. Hazelhurst turned in 40 members, an exceptionally good showing.

C. J. Stahl was called to Shamburg, Pa., the first of the week by the death of his brother-in-law, Mr. S. L. Fleming. Mr. Fleming has visited here at various times and is known by many of our people.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Mr. Vaughn Keister, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Keister, of Mt. Jewett to Miss Harriet Cluskey of Buffalo. The wedding will take place in the near future.

Edward Mellander was a Smethport visitor Thursday.

W. A. Andorfer left Thursday to attend to business in Pittsburgh.

Orva Welser, a former resident of Mt. Jewett, spent a few days here last week visiting old friends. He was accompanied by three young friends of Sandusky, O.

Miss Cecilia Dane, a Red Cross nurse, spent the last three months at Camp Mills, Long Island. She has just been transferred to Camp Mead, Md., and is on duty in the hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Homer Willets spent the past week visiting friends and relatives in Butler county.

The public schools opened Monday after a week's vacation during which the teacher's out of town visited their homes and home people. Miss H. K. Shinners spent the holidays at Whitehall, N. Y., Miss Elizabeth Reinecke at Gettysburg, Pa., and Miss Anna Lawler at Coudersport, Pa.—Herald.

ELDRED

Water Company in Receiver's Hands —Suit Against Fuel Company— Two Weddings.

C. Prouty et al has entered suit in assumpsit vs. the Eldred Home Gas and Fuel company, a corporation, for settlement relative to a deal made six years ago, in which the plaintiff alleges that the defendant have pipe that he ordered and paid for, but which he never received his pay for. The case dates back to 1911 when the Kervin glass factory was a struggling institution.

The marriage of Miss Frances Costello, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Costello of Eldred to Manley Clark of Tulsa, Okla., took place at St. Raphael's church, Wednesday morning Dec. 26th, at 10 o'clock. Rev. Father O'Hern performing the ceremony, which was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives, including a number from Bradford. Mr. and Mrs. Clark will reside in Tulsa, Okla.

At he home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Mack, at noon, Christmas occurred the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ruby Angelia, to George I. Segling. The event was a quiet affair with only the immediate relatives present, Rev. Fairweather of the M. E. Church performing ceremony. The contracting parties were attended by Miss Lola Carpenter as bridesmaid and Millard Sannard as groomsman.

The Galeton-Eldred Water Co. was on the 27th. placed in the hands of a receiver with the Coudersport Trust Co. appointed receiver. The local management will be continued by W. C. Roberts. It said that the bonds of the company have not been taken care of.

Lloyd Odell was down from Smethport and went to Buffalo over Sunday He reports business in the Smethport store as being successful.

Mrs. Etolle Rice was home from Betula where she is teaching, for the Holidays.—Eagle.

CROSBY

Death of Mrs. Rena Gifford—Several People are Sick—Personals

Mrs. Rena Gifford died at her home in Crosby, January 8, at noon, after a short illness of Pneumonia. She leaves a husband, three daughters two sons and three grandchildren besides an aged father, and many friends and relatives.

Mrs. Whitlaw is sick, but is some better at this writing.

The many friends of Clara Gradut will be pleased to hear she is on the gain.

The Epworth League had a business meeting in the Parish house Monday evening. Quite a crowd enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Mrs. Jane and Mrs. Ida Timmerman were calling on friends in Upper Crosby. Monday.

Miss Marguerite Hubbard visited the intermediate room in Crosby Friday.

Mr. W. H. Razey was a Roulette visitor last week.

Mrs. Gerald Wilcox and Miss Hazel Wilcox called on Mrs. I. W. Chandler Wednesday afternoon.

COLEGROVE.

Called Home by his Fathers Illness —Cold Walk But Warm Good Nights.

Rev. R. Brooks of Sardinia is holding meetings at Colegrove church this week.

Mrs. R. M. Wilson is a guest of relatives in Erie.

Rev and Mrs. Edmunds were guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Sawyer of Smethport one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Everett and children were Duke Center vistors Sunday.

Gus Anderson was called home Saturday by the illness of his father, A. G. Anderson. We are glad to report Mr. Anderson's condition somewhat improved.

There will be a meeting of the Personal Workers Club in the Crosby church Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Colegrove young men have put in an order for warmer weather. Its such a long cold walk to Crosby these evenings and nothing but the thought of warm "good nights" keeps up their courage.

The advanced Teachers Training Class has reorganied and will begin work next Tuesday evening, at the Crosby church anyone wshing to take up this study course will be cordially welcomed to our circle.

Misses Edna Anderson and Theresa Swort entertained their Sunday school classes at a New Years party last week.

Mrs. Wm. G. Owens has returned to her home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. B. W. Heinemann.

LAFAYETTE.

Mrs. O. Hagadorn has a Bell telephone installed in her home.

Miss Minnie Webb is on professional duty at Smethport.

Miss Rose Black and Mrs. Frances Speer were in Bradford Monday.

Mr. Harry Collins who was visiting his mother, Mrs. F. C. Tenny during the holidays has returned to Buffalo —Mrs. H. V. Smith and sister-in-law, Miss Mary Smith have returned from a two weeks visit in Pittsburgh and Kittanning.

H. H. Holcomb was called to Coudersport Tuesday by the death of his father.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ANNUAL MEETING OF

McKean County Farm Bureau

To be Held at

SMETHPORT, PA.

Morning Session 10:30 in the Court House.
Afternoon Session 1:30 in the Court House.

SPEAKERS

H. K. CROFOOT, Olean N. Y.
PROF. FRED RASMUSSEN, State College, Pa.
F. P. WEAVER, State College, Pa.

LADIES SESSION
Held in the
BASEMENT OF M. E. CHURCH,
at 2:15 P. M.
Address:—"Women and the War."
Miss Pearl MacDonald, State College.
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1918

SUNSHINE CASH GROCERY CO.

FOR SATURDAY ONLY.

A Gigantic Sale Day.--Specials that hold good Saturday only. The full advantage of these economies.

Flour—Best Patent, 1-8 sack,	$1.56
Toilet Paper,—7 Rolls,	26c
Karo Syrup,—2 cans	29c
Pumpkin—Golden, 2 cans	27c
Matches—Three Boxes	14c

BAKERY DEPT.

Bread	9c
Salt Rising	13c
Rye	9c
Soda Crackers	14c
Saltines, Pkg.	14c
Butter Thin, Pkg.	14c
Fine Line of Sunshine Cookies.	

MEAT DEPARTMENT.

Boiled Ham, Minced Ham, Dried Beef, Bologna, Bacon.

At cheapest Prices Known. As You Like Them. From our new slicing Machine

THE SUNSHINE CASH GROCERY CO.,

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